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The REPUBLICAN, in common with a few other Southern papers, has made an arrangement with Mr. Joaquin Miller for the publication of his new and powerful serial story entitled "Sealed unto Him." This story will be copyrighted and can appear in no other newspapers, except those which have made such arrangement with the author as we have. See notice of the story below. The first chapter will be published March 15th. Subscribe now and begin with this powerful and thrilling story of this famous author.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A New and Powerful Story of MORMON LIFE.

By JOAQUIN MILLER.

JOAQUIN MILLER has become widely known as one of the most powerful dramatic writers America has ever produced. His stories are eagerly sought by the foremost periodicals of the country, and his great American drama, "The Danites," has been played for years to crowded houses throughout America and England. His "Songs of the Sierras," first published in London, awakened a furor of enthusiasm, and he was at once "honored" by English society, his popularity equalling that of Bret Harte.

His life has been a singularly romantic one. When a lad he was taken to Oregon to live, at a time when white settlers were almost unknown there. He practiced mining in California during that memorable period of excitement following the discovery of gold. He was one of the Nicaragua Expedition, in 1855, under General Walker, and after many adventures with Indians and miners, he returned to California. He is at present building a *lighthouse* on one of the prominent sites at Washington, D. C., which he expects to occupy as soon as completed.

His new story, "Sealed unto Him," is founded on facts, and is one of them from his personal experience. It treats of the Danites, or "avenging rods" of the Mormon Church, as they existed thirty years ago. The story is a romance, the one about whom the story revolves, is a Mormon elder, a leader of the Danites, a madman in his fanatical zeal, and a giant in stature and strength. He is one of the most powerful dramatic creations that have appeared in modern fiction.

The heroine is a beautiful young lady, who, in an ignorant freak, is induced to become "sealed" to a Mormon elder, before the set removed from the altar, and the ceremony performed. The story is a romance, the one about whom the story revolves, is a Mormon elder, a leader of the Danites, a madman in his fanatical zeal, and a giant in stature and strength.

What the English Press Thinks. From the LONDON GLOBE. "Mr. Miller has a faculty of making himself felt through what he writes."

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Bro Grant, don't raise that war on us "negro counties"—*Tusculooza Gazette*. "Us negro counties?" Go to! Bro Nunnally. Why, artless one, you belong to the one-gallows, copers-breeches, hill-country gang. "Us negro counties," is good, 'pon my soul, very good.

The Time And Place.

The National Democratic Committee has selected June 8th as the time, and Chicago as the place, for holding the next Convention. This will prove acceptable to the party at large.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23rd, 1884.

The Hall of the House, Tuesday morning, presented the appearance of a chamber in which had been held a night of revelry. The attendants and clerks were sleeping in the committee rooms or moping around, and no quorum could be collected for any of the committee meetings. This meant that a session of twenty-one hours had just come to a close, or, that the Republican representatives had attempted to evade the Mexican pension bill by skulking, and the Democratic majority had taken the occasion to prove that it intended to control the legislation of the forty-eighth Congress.

When the bill was about to be made the special order for a given day, and some half a dozen motions to adjourn—made by the Republicans—had been voted down, the pension committee was called, and Mr. Hewitt, of Alabama, moved to adopt a resolution making the bill a special order for the twenty-first inst. A number of Republicans had by this time absented themselves, and on the vote being taken, the House was found without a quorum. A call of the House was ordered, and the Sergeant-at-Arms was told to take the absentees into custody and bring them before the bar of the House. This occurred at six o'clock p. m., and from that hour until eight o'clock the following morning, members in charge of that officer were from time to time presented at the bar of the House, the Speaker addressing to each the words "you have been absent from the sittings of the House without its leave. What excuse have you to offer?" Many said they left, thinking, of course that the House would adjourn about the usual hour, or pleaded ignorance of the fact that the House was in session, while among others sickness of themselves or families became so popular an excuse that Mr. Townsend said "we ought to have some medical certificates or else we shall never have a quorum." Mr. Blanchard, in explaining his absence, said if he had known the bill was up he would have been willing to remain at the Capitol a week, in order to pension the Mexican veterans. The deputies despatched in every direction by the Sergeant-at-Arms, found the traitor members variously engaged. Some were lassoed on the streets, some were at their homes entertaining invited guests, or in their "little beds" where slumber's chain had bound them; while others were at the theatre, ball reception, or tea-party. Mr. Henley brought in full evening dress and boutonniere asked to be excused on the ground of solicitude in regard to an attack of measles in his family. A member said "how about the dress suit?" Mr. Henley said the measles was a fact notwithstanding his habiliments, and Mr. Gibson moved to have him excused on condition of dividing his bouquet among them. Mr. Lyman said he was well stricken in years and requiring periodical refreshments, had retired on that account. Mr. Springer moved that he be excused, because, he said, Mr. Lyman had once favored him by lending him an umbrella. Mr. Belford mixed a little blasphemy with his buffoonery saying when a deputy found him he was "on his knees between the dividing of the day and night, praying that the Lord would turn the surplus revenue into the channels of trade and business." Propositions were made to fine a number of members whose excuses were not sufficiently plausible and Mr. Gibson said Mr. Horr was the first gentleman brought in whose dress did not give evidence that he had been out on a frolic. During the progress of this nonsense, the Speaker tried to prevent the hilarity and emphatically requested that the proceedings should not be permitted to degenerate into a farce. One dignified member demanded decorum and said he wished the fifty millions of intelligent people represented on this floor

were looking down from the galleries on these absurdities, and seeing American statesmen as they see themselves. But another said "I am glad the people are not here to witness what has gone on to-night." When five more men arrived the needed quorum was present, and the resolution to make the Mexican pension bill the order for the twenty-first inst., was adopted by 175 yeas to 35 nays. The result was greeted with applause on the Democratic side and at 8.15 a. m., the House adjourned until the following day in order to recuperate from the strain of its all night session.

We learn from one of the county commissioners, that at their last meeting in Jacksonville, there was great influence brought to bear upon them to vote \$5,000 for repairing the court house and jail. They very wisely decided not to do so, in view of the fact that the question of removing the court house to Anniston is being agitated. As soon as an election can be held the people of the county will order it moved here, and then a court house that will reflect credit on Calhoun county—the banner county of the state—will speedily be built.—*Anniston Hot Blast*.

The above is just simply one of the "mistakes" of the *Hot Blast*. No such influence was brought, and the court did not decline to make an appropriation on any such ground.

We need no such aid as this to whip you out on the court house question. We propose to do it on a square out issue of right and wrong. So, trot out your little legislative pony, on a removal platform, and proceed to make your combinations, and then let us know, and we will show you where you stand with the people of Calhoun, in August.

Talladega, Oxford, Anniston, Jacksonville, and Cross Plains, Rome and other points along the E. Tenn. Va. and Ga. R. R., subscribed promptly to the relief of the sufferers in lower Cherokee by the recent cyclone.

The Largest Manufacturing Interest.

One evening I heard a conversation between some eminent gentlemen on the tariff question. One asked: "Which is the largest in our manufactures?" Every one missed it but one person, who guessed grinding flour. This was pronounced right, and the manufacture of flour was said to be greater than the cotton crop, the hay crop and many other things named. "Yes," said the interlocutor, "the 25,000 grist mills in the United States, which ought to put 25,000,000 barrels of flour instead of 5,000,000 every year into Europe, have cost so much money by reason of labor and the elements in their construction that we do not now more than half compete with the Hungarians. That is why such places as Minneapolis have grown rapidly, since they supply milling power by nature without fuel or labor."

Al!—Is it so that the high-tariff advocates are organizing a Tariff League in Alabama, and getting signatures to a paper insisting upon their peculiar views upon this subject? We make no war upon any man who may hold opposite opinions to ours on this subject, for there is a vast diversity of opinions—but can we afford to go into the political war path now opening before us, with a considerable minority of sworn opponents, lynch-whackers and malcontents in our political wig-wag? We hope it is not so. We are for tariff reform—tariff reduction, (and opposed to free-trade, and intend to do all in our power to relieve the people of the onerous burdens of the present war measure, but we are not going to "secede" from the Democratic party, if our view of the question is not accepted to. We tried secession, once. We propose to stay with the majority this time.—*Tusculooza Gazette*.

Enfauila and the Press.

The Times. Enfauila must not lose sight of the fact that the entire press of the State will be presented here at the meeting of the Press Association in April. She must put on her best bib and tucker and be prepared to entertain Alabama's brains and future hope in the battle of progress with royal grace—as she will.

A tiny bird hovering over a rose is one of the prettiest of the new printed perale designs.

MEETING OF THE STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Feb. 14. The committee was called to order at 10 a. m., by Chairman McKleroy, Tennessee Lomax, Secretary. The following members answered to their names: Messrs. McKleroy, H. C. Semple, N. H. R. Dawson, Willis G. Clarke, Minus Walker, H. R. Wood, J. N. Arrington, D. G. Dunklin, J. H. G. Martin, J. H. Rainer, W. R. Nelson, J. B. Cooke, M. A. Smith, J. R. Dowdell and L. H. Scruggs.

The resignation of Gen. L. W. Lawler as a member of the National Executive Committee was presented and read. The resignation was accepted, and on the motion of Mr. Dawson of Alabama, and thanks to the committee were tendered to Gen. Lawler for services in that capacity.

Mr. H. C. Semple, of Montgomery, was elected to fill the vacancy. The vacancy on the state committee caused by the death of Hon. J. C. Edwards, was not filled, but consideration of the matter was postponed until next meeting.

Judge R. O. Pickett, of Landerdale, was invited to participate in the deliberations; also, Messrs. D. W. McIver, F. P. Glass and W. W. Scrivens. On the motion of Mr. Dawson, Wednesday, the 4th day of June, 1884, was selected as the time for holding the State Convention.

Mr. Clarke, of Mobile, submitted a proposition that the same basis of representation be adopted as was adopted by the preceding State Convention, the vote in the Presidential election of 1880. Mr. Walker, of Marengo, proposed as a substitute that the vote of the State election in 1882 be adopted as the basis of representation.

Both these propositions were then withdrawn and Mr. Clarke introduced a resolution that the highest Democratic vote cast in any county at any election since and including the Presidential election of 1880, be adopted as the basis of representation in the convention, and after discussion, participated in by Messrs. Clarke, Dawson, Dowdell, Nelson, Walker and others, Mr. Dawson proposed as a substitute that the vote in the last State election be adopted as the basis of representation. This substitute was adopted and the vote in the State election of 1882 adopted as the basis of representation.

On motion of Mr. Semple it was resolved that the counties be allowed one delegate for each two hundred votes cast, and one additional vote for each fraction of one hundred or over.

The Chairman was authorized to appoint a committee to make necessary arrangements for holding the convention.

The Chairman was also authorized to publish a call for the convention, and to include in the said call the apportionment of representation. On the motion of Mr. Clarke the committee then adjourned to meet on the 14th day of June, unless sooner called together by the chairman.

The following is the vote to which each county will be entitled under the action of the committee:

Antonia	6
Baldwin	4
Barbour	16
Bibb	8
Blount	8
Butler	5
Calhoun	11
Chambers	8
Cherokee	11
Chilton	5
Chocoma	5
Clarke	5
Clay	5
Cleburne	4
Coffee	5
Colbert	5
Conley	5
Coosa	7
Covington	4
Crenshaw	4
Cullman	2
Dallas	21
DeKalb	5
Elmore	7
Escambia	3
Etowah	10
Fayette	10
Franklin	10
Geneva	3
Greene	5
Hale	8
Hall	8
Jackson	8
Jefferson	10
Lamar	6
Landerdale	6
Lawrence	7
Levy	10
Limestone	18
Lowndes	17
Madison	10
Marengo	16
Marion	6
Marshall	6
Mobile	9
Monroe	5
Montgomery	27
Morgan	7
Perry	10
Pickens	13
Pike	10
Randolph	4
Russell	9
Shelby	7
St. Clair	5
Sumpter	5
Talladega	14
Tallapoosa	9
Tuscaloosa	9
Walker	4
Washington	4
Winston	1
Total	507

The funeral of the late Thos. Kinsella, Editor of the Brooklyn Eagle, was very imposing, being attended by a delegation from Congress, the owners and Editors of the various newspapers, the Mayor of New York, all the living Ex-mayors of the county, and the city officials. Henry Ward Beecher was one of the pall-bearers.

J. C. Richardson, a merchant of Morgan county, shot a negro named Tom McLin some days ago, in a fight over some mortgaged mules.

THE LIBERTY OF THE PRESS.

Extract from the speech of Col. W. H. Denison, in the case of the State vs. N. A. Graham, for libel, tried at the January Term of Calhoun County Circuit Court.

In concluding my address to you, I can not refrain from calling your attention to the fact that while N. A. Graham appears on the indictment as the defendant, yet he is not the sole defendant. There is a defendant, while not named in the indictment, is yet fully and prominently brought forth in the evidence. This defendant is the freedom of the Press as regulated by law.

The importance of a free Press to a free people is beyond the conception of the most experienced and learned in the land. It is a privilege that but one race of people on earth enjoy, and defend as a birthright of liberty. Wherever the Anglo Saxon has planted his foot, carried his house-hold gods and established government, there you will find a free press and trial by jury. The Anglo-Saxon is the only race that enjoys a free government in which the voice of the governed is the only voice of lawful authority. Then the grand distinguishing element must owe its existence and preservation to these twin sisters of liberty—a free press and trial by jury.

A free press is the only security for a free State, it is the genesis as well as the protector of popular rights. If I desire to destroy the liberties of the people and subvert American institutions, the first act in the carnival should be a destruction of the freedom of the press.

Every despot has struggled to prevent a free Press, and has banished it from his dominions, and more inimical to his purpose, and more destructive of his government than the invasion of a victorious and conquering enemy.

The click of the type in the hands of the compositor is the death knell of tyranny and despotic power. It is the concussion which secures and maintains free government, and is the sound that deters and drives back the destructive march of conquering power.

Our ancestors, appreciating the importance of this great privilege to a free people, realizing that a free press is the strongest security against despotic power, personal government and dishonest and corrupt administration, have declared that the American press shall be free, and imbedded it in the organic law of every State.

To secure this great safeguard and preserve it in all its vigor and force, our Constitution makes the jury the judges of the law. The jury drawn from the great body of the people, who are so much interested in the preservation of free institutions.

Will you impair this great privilege, the gift of a free government, and stifle its voice? If you, you will undermine your own liberties, subvert your institutions, and silence the clarion voice which calls the masses to the defense of free representation in government, the grand Palladium of your freedom.

The way to avoid all this, and bring officialism to a responsibility—to its masters, the people, is to write "Not Guilty" on this indictment.

The defendant trusts in the law giving a free press; he confides in the integrity of the jury, and points to the broad shield of our blessed Constitution as a refuge from that effort which would destroy a free press, and place officialism above the criticism of its constituency and masters.

Let not the confidence be misplaced, but, true to your convictions, true to your manhood, let there be a safety for a him in your verdict and the vindication of a free press as regulated by law.

Blaine as an Editor.

Philadelphia Press. Mr. Blaine is very systematic in his literary work. His methods are those of the journalist rather than of the professional bookmaker. He is indeed a born newspaper man, and it is a pity, some of us think, that he did not follow that calling instead of switching off from editing a country newspaper to run for Congress. Curiously enough, too, the offer came from a journal which has never been friendly toward Blaine from that day to this. As an illustration of Mr. Blaine's careful writing, I recall that he once told me he had in his last reading of his Garfield memorial oration cut it down 1,180 words, simply with a view to the utmost conciseness of expression.

Ex-Gov. R. W. Cobb is urged for the State Senate by friends in Jefferson county.

Mr. Morrison's Tariff Bill.

Mobile Register.

The Birmingham Age complains that the Register should not object to twenty per cent. reduction of duty on pig iron. The Age says that under the Morrison bill that reduction would leave the duty at \$5.38 per ton. The statement made by the iron men at Birmingham at the last session of Congress, in the memorial sent up and read by Mr. G. W. Hewitt in the House and by Mr. Sherman in the Senate, was to the effect that iron could not be made there for \$9.38 per ton, as had been said by Dr. Miller, but that it cost from thirty to fifty per cent more than that figure. In other words the cost of making iron at Birmingham furnaces is from \$12.35 to \$14.25 per ton. The average figure would be \$13.30 per ton. Now let us see what is the cost of English iron delivered on board. Mr. Sherman said in his reply to Mr. Layard: "Here is the paper which corresponds with that official record, which shows that the invoices (which are as low as they can be) represent that the value of this (Scottish) pig iron is between \$7 and \$18 per ton. Protectionists like Senator Sherman admit that Alabama can make pig iron at as small a price as any part of the world. But grant that there is a margin against us, that margin is clearly so small that a duty of \$5.38 per ton would afford our furnaces all the protection they need. It would cover all fluctuations and all differences in transportation."

While the Register stands squarely on moderate and adequate protection, we see no reason why the duty on pig iron should be prohibitory, or why it should be above the point of reasonable competition between home and foreign industry. And just here we suggest to the Age that when it demands what is unreasonable it weakens its position on this question of iron protection and creates a suspicion that other demands may be questionable if not untenable. The proposition of Mr. Morrison is no doubt very crude and ill-digested. It would never work any permanent measure and it will never be adopted by Congress, but repeat that it is on the right track when it proposes as a temporary relief a horizontal reduction of 20 per cent. of the present tariff. That is what the tariff commission attempted to do. The Register thought kindly of the recommendations of that commission, and it thinks kindly of Mr. Morrison's repetition of it.

The Tariff Beneficiaries—Their Threats.

New York Herald.

In our news columns will be found a dispatch from Pittsburgh announcing that a number of persons representing the manufacturers and laboring men of that section have left for Washington for the purpose of defeating the Morrison bill. Among other industries named, existing and about to exist, we note our dear old swindle, the tin plate job. Now let the tin plate, the cotton tie and wire rod men take the same position as the sugar planters. "We have determined," say these patriots, "to work for the party that will have consideration for our interests." Our interests be it noted; no other man's interests. The wool men would come in under the same war, and, in fact, all who are enjoying high protection under one of the most outrageous tariffs that the ingenuity of interested parties ever patched together.

We may yet read announcements like the following: "The three wire rod or the two tin plate manufacturers in the country met this day and determined to go Republican this year because of threatened tariff legislation on the part of the Democrats." Or the one nickel miner and manufacturer or now in the United States might form a harmonious convention and threaten the party which is moving upon his monopoly.

The 6th District.

Tusculooza Times.

We are informed that the friends of Hon. John M. Martin will press his claims before the next Congressional convention for Congress. Capt. Martin is not without legislative experience, having served four years in the Alabama Senate. His active, efficient service in the Senate gave him a most enviable reputation throughout the State, and his many friends in the District will be glad to know that he has consented to allow his name to be used before the convention. Capt. Martin is a man of excellent attainments and fine abilities, and if elected to Congress, would be a most useful member.

When you nominate free-trade candidates we will nominate protection candidates.—Birmingham Age.

Mark you, the Age calls men like Mr. Carlisle free-traders. It denounces every proposition to change the tariff as free trade, and if the Democratic party should nominate candidates in State or Federal election who favor tariff reform, we have the declaration of the Age that it will nominate protection candidates against them. It declares out and out for protective tariff men. It makes no qualifications, but says it will oppose candidates whom it calls free-trade candidates. We had heretofore supposed it would be governed in its course by the action of Democratic conventions.—*Montgomery Advertiser*.

In Paris, long carriage visages of pure green and pure brown shades are embellished all over in colors, presenting a most rich and sumptuous appearance.

Customers are requested to call and look over this branch of our establishment.

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The heroine is a beautiful young lady, who, in an ignorant freak, is induced to become "sealed" to a Mormon elder, before the sect removed from Illinois to Salt Lake City. Fearing the vengeance of the Danites because of her refusal to accompany the elder, as a wife, to Salt Lake City, her father endeavours to spirit her away to California. On the journey overland, the emigrant train which they accompany passes by Salt Lake City, and here is the vengeance of the "Avengeing Angels" overtaken, and they are judged—and are not.

The journey, with its suspicions, clustering around a colossal and mysterious figure, which forms one of the incidents of the story, as they near Salt Lake City; the secret work of the Danites; the flight of the girl and her final fate, are told with realism and dramatic force rarely found in the fiction of any age.

The story is a timely as well as a thrilling one. It deals with people and a fanaticism that are at present the centre of national interest, and an interest which is bound to grow greater before it grows less.

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A WOULD-BE MOB.

A Louisville Train Stopped by Fifty Armed Men in Search of a Negro Rapist.

Special to Chattanooga Times.

NASHVILLE, Feb. 26.—Fifty men, armed with guns and pistols, stopped the southbound Louisville train to-day at Nolin station, Ky. They took possession and searched it from end to end, but not finding the negro rapist they wanted, fired a volley and departed. They were masked and disguised. The Sheriff had heard of the mob and left the prisoner at Elizabethtown, in stead of bringing him to Sonora, as proposed.

Call for Democratic State Convention.

ROOMS OF THE STATE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE OF THE DEMOCRATIC AND CONSERVATIVE PARTY IN ALABAMA. MONTGOMERY, ALA., FEB. 23, 1893.

A convention of our party is hereby called to assemble in the city of Montgomery on Wednesday, the 4th day of June, 1894, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various state offices, and for the presidential electors, appointing delegates to the national democratic convention, and for such other action as it may seem wise and beneficial to the party and the people of this state. You are invited to send delegates from your respective counties to represent you in the convention. We recommend that you send one delegate for every two hundred votes and one for each fraction of over one hundred votes, cast in your counties for our nominee for governor at the general election in 1892. The convention may be relied on to adjust and correct any inequalities of representation which this basis may seem to present; the committee feel they have no such power.

On this basis the counties will be entitled to delegates, respectively, as follows:

Antwren	8
Baldwin	3
Barbour	16
Bibb	6
Blount	8
Bullock	5
Butler	3
Calhoun	11
Chambers	7
Cherokee	11
Chilton	5
Clarke	3
Clay	5
Cleburne	4
Colbert	9
Cook	5
Coosa	7
Covington	4
Crenshaw	9
Cullman	2
Dallas	21
DeKalb	5
Elmore	7
Escambia	3
Etowah	10
Fayette	4
Franklin	4
Geneva	3
Greene	5
Hale	8
Harris	5
Jackson	10
Jefferson	10
Lamar	6
Laurens	6
Lawrence	13
LeFlore	7
Limestone	8
Lowndes	17
Macon	10
Madison	13
Marion	6
Marshall	6
Mobile	5
Monroe	9
Montgomery	27
Morgan	4
Perry	10
Pickens	13
Pike	10
Randolph	4
Russell	7
Shelby	7
St. Clair	5
Sumpter	6
Talladega	9
Tallapoosa	14
Tuscaloosa	9
Walker	4
Washington	4
Winston	3
Total	347

We believe it is essential to the welfare of our people and the honour of our state that the ascendancy of our party should be maintained and its principles continue to prevail in the administration of public affairs.

To this end we trust the democratic voters of the several counties will take a lively interest in the matter and see that they are fully and fairly represented in the convention.

We respectfully request the county committees to cause due public notice to be given of the time and place of holding the county conventions; to see that best meetings are held in each election precinct after ample notice of the time and place of such meetings have been given to all the people of the respective beats, and that you will employ all proper means to secure a full attendance by the Democratic and conservative electors at such best meetings so that the county conventions may truly represent the views and wishes of the people.

Very respectfully,
J. M. McKelroy, N. H. R. Dawson,
H. C. Semple, Willis G. Clarke,
Mims Walker, H. R. Hood,
J. N. Arrington, J. T. B. Ford,
D. G. Dunklin, J. H. G. Martin,
J. H. Rainer, A. E. Caffey,
W. R. Nelson, J. B. Cooke,
Mac A. Smith, J. R. Dowdell,
J. N. Slaughter, John J. Altman,
A. J. Hamilton, W. A. Walker,
Wm. M. Meeks, W. W. Shortridge,
B. B. Knox, A. H. Keller,
Chas. H. Brown, L. H. Scruggs,

The Atlanta Constitution advertises that Joaquin Miller's forthcoming story "Sealed Unto Him" was "written expressly for the Constitution. This is about as deserving of credit as the Constitution's claims of publishing late telegraphic news. Besides the Age a number of newspapers throughout the country will publish Joaquin Miller's new story and quite as early as the Constitution. The story was written expressly for the pecuniary benefit of the author. Every paper which publishes "Sealed Unto Him" pays for it with the understanding that no other paper has published a line of the matter. With the abundant merits of the Constitution there goes along a great deal of absolute sham.—Birmingham Age.

An Ideal Protectionist.

Montgomery Advertiser.

We have respect for a protectionist who has no hesitation about speaking exactly what he thinks, and who claims exactly what his system means. We have little respect for opinions that mean nothing. Mr. Payne's "judicious tariff" will suit Randall or Kelly just as well as it will suit Watterson or Hurd, provided each party be permitted to place his own construction on the expression. Mr. Payne represents a large class of politicians whose greatest anxiety is to express themselves on the tariff question that no one can possibly tell their meaning. Talleyrand's axiom that "the use of language is to hide one's meaning" was never more forcibly and fully illustrated than by some of those who discuss the tariff. In place of openly avowing that they are in favor of or opposed to a tariff for protection, they "split the difference" by some such utterly unmeaning phrase as "judicious tariff," which leaves them perfectly at liberty to be placed with any class of politicians.

We can have no real confidence in the tariff opinions of such people, but we do respect a man or a journal that lets us understand what is desired. The American Protectionist is such a journal. In a recent issue it lays down four fundamental points as its belief on the subject, the first being this: "The one important thing about a protective duty is that it should be high enough," and explains and intensifies this by a second proposition: "There is no fear of protective duty being too high."

There is an avowed plain enough to be fully understood. "High enough" means that the rate of duty should prohibit the importation of any article that can be manufactured in the United States. This is evident when taken in connection with the other point. If there is no danger that a duty can be too high of course, totally prohibitive rate would not be "too high." And as a logical corollary of that proposition it is perfectly proper to add that there is no danger that the price of any article produced in this country can be too high—for those who make it. The two propositions agree perfectly.

But our ideal protectionist has some "free trade" in him also, as in his third proposition:

"3d. The only articles on which high protection is to be feared are those which we do not produce, but which are the natural products of foreign countries, and yet need to be used here. On such articles, there should be no duty at all, and under a truly protective tariff there would be none."

There's a man who knows exactly what he wants, and has the courage to say so. Build a wall of protection around the Union that will keep out everything that Americans can make; Force consumers to pay artificial and exorbitant prices for what they need; allow the manufacturers to dictate terms and prices to the people; enrich the few at the expense of the many; but if there is any little luxury that these lords of the tariff have a taste for, that can not possibly be produced at home, by all means let them have it free of duty. This is what an honest protectionist desires, and it is precisely what protection means when brought down to its final analysis.

SUPPOSE.

But just suppose, for instance, that Birmingham should go to work and macadamize its streets, and the Elyton Land Company should be seized with a fit of enterprise to build a half million dollar hotel; and the additional saloon necessary for the solons should be guaranteed; and the citizens of this future great city should build the people of this great commonwealth a million dollar State house, and should thrust the gift under the nose of a sitting legislature; could the solons have cheek to refuse? Could any member who votes against accepting it ever again hope for political preferment in this State?—Iron Age.

If the sky should fall, the editor of the Age could enjoy a magnificent lark pie, and if it should rain much we will see that he is supplied with a spoon. "But just suppose, for instance," that the people of Alabama are satisfied to let the Capitol remain where it is; and that they will not consent to be bribed into such an absurd act as moving it to a place like Birmingham; and that they find plenty of saloons here for all practical purposes; and that the streets of Montgomery are already in beautiful condition; and that there is nobody seriously contemplating a removal outside of Birmingham. "Could the solons have cheek to vote for a removal? Well, we 'suppose' not.—Montgomery Advertiser.

TARIFF vs. COTTON PLANTERS.

Huntsville Democrat.

We presume that no man of ordinary intelligence, experience and observation, will dispute the proposition that, in order to get the highest possible price for anything offered for sale, there must be perfectly free and fair competition among bidders for the thing to be sold. Everyone who has had any experience at public auction sales or paid attention to them, knows that the greater demand for any article—in other words, the greater the number of buyers and the freer and fairer the competition, the better the price. The same is true of private sales.

Now, let us apply this self-evident proposition to the sale of the planter's cotton. He takes it to market. He finds two classes of buyers; domestic manufacturers and foreign manufacturers, or their respective agents. Amongst the domestic manufacturers, the competition is free and fair enough, but they agree among themselves not to give above a certain price. Between the domestic manufacturers and the foreign manufacturers there is not a free and fair competition, and he cannot afford to pay as high a price as he would pay if he stood on the same footing with the domestic manufacturers.

The foreigner (says an English manufacturer) is likely to reason thus: I have four drawbacks to profits on my cotton fabrics—1st I have to buy raw cotton in America, 2,000 or 4,000 miles distant from Liverpool and transport it at great expense in labor, money and risk; 2nd, to transport cotton goods back to America, my chief market, at like labor money and risk; 3rd, to pay a heavy tariff tax at the American custom house; 4th, to compete in the sale of my goods, with the American manufacturer, who buying cotton at home, has much less freight to pay and risk to run, and has no tax to pay Government on his goods. I cannot pay the planter as much for his raw cotton as I would pay, if I had not so many drawbacks. What is the result? The planter gets less for his raw cotton. The American manufacturer gets his cotton cheaper. The English or other foreign manufacturer buys less American cotton and supplies his need for more by buying inferior Egyptian or Indian cotton at less price than American cotton. Thus, it is obvious, the cotton planter is the loser.

Now, how does the tariff on cotton goods operate on the pocket of the American cotton planter? Above shown, he loses in sale of his raw cotton. When he buys goods made of his raw cotton, he has to pay a tariff tax of 45 to 140 per cent (according to the grade of goods) on all he buys. How is this? The foreign manufacturer or the importing merchant (who buys from the manufacturer) has to pay the tariff tax at the New York or other custom house. The importing merchant, who sells the goods to the retail merchant, puts the tax on the goods, and the retail merchant puts the tax on the planter.

Thus, under the operation of a tariff, the planter gets less for his raw cotton and pays higher for his cotton goods. He is gouged at both ends of the transaction in cotton. But what has this to do with the American manufacturer? Why, no matter how he gets his cotton, how much less he has to pay in freight and insurance risks, no matter that he pays no tariff tax, he puts the same price on his goods as are charged on the foreign goods. This is what constitutes the American manufacturer's protection.

In plain language, the tariff law enables him to charge the planter or other consumer of his goods as much more for them as the tax amounts to; although he does not pay the tax to the United States Government. The cotton planter or buyer of the goods has to pay the tax on American and foreign goods alike, notwithstanding the American manufacturer pays no tax. Is it right, just, constitutional to force the whole people of the United States to pay such a tax, a free bonus to the American manufacturers? We think not. In what way is cotton planting, farming or any other industrial interest, similarly protected by the tariff or any other law of Congress? In no way; and, yet, as American citizens, they are entitled to equal protection with the manufacturers.

But this is not all the injustice done by a protective tariff to the planter. He has to pay a like iniquitous tribute to the American iron and steel manufacturers on every article of clothing and many other things. Therefore, it does seem to us that any cotton planter, farmer, or consumer of articles on which a protective tariff is levied, ought to set his teeth and use all his energies to reform the tariff—in other words, to have it reduced to a tariff for revenue only, that is, a tariff just sufficient for an honest, efficient and economical administration of the Government, and not a cent more.

THE TARIFF.

Arguments Before the Ways and Means Committee.

Washington Special to the N. Y. Herald.

The free traders had a hearing to-day before the ways and means committee. Mr. Thomas G. Sherman said that the foreign market was worth \$683,000,000 to the farmers in 1880, while all the 700,000 protected classes only bought \$62,000,000 of farm produce, and that to sell this amount the farmers submitted to an annual taxation of not less than \$250,000,000. Manufacturers have not increased as rapidly under any protective tariff as they did under the low tariff of 1846; and since 1860 the most rapid increase has been at the West, where protection has really decreased by reason of the wonderful reduction in railroad charges, which neutralized the effect of the high tariff and left Chicago with less than two-thirds of the protection afforded in 1860. Production was increased most rapidly in those parts of the country which have had least protection. Protection has not reduced prices, for articles like tin plate, having no protection, have declined as much as any iron which is highly protected.

Absolute free trade would cheapen materials for manufacturing more than the finished goods, thus causing an increased demand for all manufactures as well as farm products, and so raising wages twenty-five per cent. This was demonstrated by full calculations and statistics showing that this was sure to be the result, and had always been the result of free trade in America and Europe. The average wages paid by English cotton manufacturers were shown by official American statistics, to be twenty per cent. higher than in the United States, although wages generally are of course higher here than in England.

CASH COMMITS MORE MURDERS.

Two Men Shot and Mortally Wounded.

A special dispatch from Cheraw (S. C.) to the Columbia Register says:

On Saturday of last week W. B. Cash, son of Col. E. B. Cash, the noted duelist, who killed Col. Shannon a few years ago, came into town early in the day and remained until dark. Just before starting for home he became very hysterical, and was approached by Town Marshal Richards and requested to keep quiet. A difficulty ensued, and they clinched, the marshal using his baton freely on Cash's head and arms, but finally the marshal was overpowered and terribly beaten and kicked in the head and face by Cash.

After the two men were separated Cash immediately left the town. This afternoon at about 3 o'clock Cash again came into town, and after about two hours time had expired walked up to Marshal Richards, who was sitting on a dry goods box in front of a store. Passing by him a few paces Cash suddenly wheeled round, and without saying a word, drew a thirty-eight calibre Smith & Wesson pistol from his hip pocket and fired three shots in succession at the marshal. The first shot passed through the left lung of James Coward, an innocent bystander. The second ball took effect in Richards' left lung, and as he fell Cash fired another shot, which missed its mark. He then ran to his horse, which was hitched to a convenient place, and in the excitement was permitted to escape. Both men are mortally wounded. The most intense excitement prevails throughout the entire county, and hundreds of men are in pursuit of Cash. If caught he will undoubtedly be lynched.

THE CASH FAMILY DEFEY THE LAW OFFICERS.

Special to Times-Democrat.

CELEBRITY. Feb. 24.—Wm. B. Cash, who fatally shot down Town Marshal Richards and James Coward at Cheraw yesterday, was followed by the sheriff's posse, to the house of his father, Col. E. B. Cash, twenty-eight miles from the scene of the tragedy. When the pursuers approached the house Col. Cash defied them and said that his son could not be arrested at present, as public opinion was too strong against him. Knowing the desperate character of the man with whom they had to deal, the sheriff and posse then retired for consultation. The excitement at Cheraw is still at fever heat. The officers of the law counsel moderation in the matter, while the young people of the community are in favor of capturing young Cash at all hazards, dead or alive, and the dead body of the elder Cash if necessary. No further attempt will be made to secure his arrest until to-morrow. Meantime a cordon will be placed around the Cash residence to intercept the fugitive should he attempt to escape. At this hour, 10.30 p. m. Richards and Coward are still alive, but no hopes are entertained of their recovery.

PROTECTION OR REVENUE.

From the Talladega Reporter.

Every tariff, for whatever purpose levied, is protective in its effect. A tariff levied for revenue purposes only affords protection to the extent of its levy. Does a tariff levied for revenue only afford sufficient protection to the American manufacturer? The tariff for revenue men say it does not. That is the issue. It is simply a question as to how much and for what purposes a tariff should be levied.

The high tariff papers may call us free traders, which is a very convenient way to shut off daylight if they can, and by this means keep the issue as dark as possible. For what purposes should a tariff be levied? For purposes of revenue or for purposes of monopoly? Are the functions of government to be exercised for the protection of the many, or the protection of the few? Has the Federal government the constitutional right to make men millionaires by an act of Congress out of the pockets of the people? Can Congress do such a thing by any method of legitimate constitutional taxation either directly or indirectly?

It has been asserted that Alabama will be a high tariff State so soon as she gets a good slice of protection, that is she will be run by corruptionists and monopolists. Edmund Burke tells us: "In all countries the first creditor is the plough." Our tariff says: "In this country at least the first creditor is the protected manufacturer, the least is the plough. Let us put our trust in protected industries."

The argument is this, first build up the protected industries, and these protected industries will build up every other industry. Hold on! and let us look at that.

Here comes the protected manufacturer with money estimated by him from five to six or even seven figures, running up perhaps into millions. Besides money he brings skilled labor and he brings protection for himself. He does not bring any unskilled labor, because he can get colored labor here, and he will get it. The negro suits him exactly. So the unskilled labor which he relies upon getting is colored, and is to be taken from the plantations. Here the cotton planter must meet him in competition for the chief labor of the cotton states. This will force the planter to pay tariff prices for his goods and also tariff prices for labor.

How is the cotton planter to compete with protected capital in the price of wages, when you take his money from him in order to enable protected capital to prosper at his expense, and to pay better wages than he can afford to pay?

Will you build up the farmer by taking his money first with your high tariff, and then rob him of his labor?

BLOODSHED AVERTED.

Joe Blackburn tells a Sensational Story at a Dinner Party.

A Washington special of the 25th inst. says at a dinner party given during the past week Senator-elect Blackburn, of Kentucky, told the following story, which, he says, was told him by General Garfield at a social gathering at which Alexander H. Stephens and other prominent Democrats were present. The stirring events of the closing days of the sessions of 1875-77 were the topics of conversation, and some of the party were commenting on the narrow escape of the country from a bloody struggle. It was agreed by all that if it had not been for the great control of the members of both parties and the real patriotism of the Democrats, a civil war would certainly have broken out.

Gen. Garfield here came in with a high compliment to the Democrats. He said that perhaps none of them really knew how great the danger was at that time. He added that he thought he had been the means of breaking up a foolish programme which some Republicans had actually arranged, and which, if carried out, would certainly have resulted in a bloody outbreak.

Gen. Garfield continued to say that there was nearly a panic among the Republican leaders during the days immediately preceding the passage of the electoral commission bill. It was believed by some that the filibusters would be able to defeat the count, and leave the country on the 4th of March without an executive. Late on the last day of the debate Garfield was summoned to an important conference of the Republican leaders.

Garfield did not say who was present, but from what followed it was inferred that the President and his cabinet, and the general of the army were there. Garfield arrived late. The conference had concluded its work. Upon asking what subject had been discussed

and what conclusion had been reached, he was told that it had been agreed to march six hundred men from the arsenal at 3 o'clock next morning to the capitol, and station them in the basement of the house, ready to be marched up to the house lobby and upon the floor itself, if necessary, when the house met.

The filibusters were then to be notified by an order from the President that persistent filibustering, in the face of the situation, would be treated as an act of rebellion and the objecting members would be arrested and carried out. Garfield denounced this programme. He said such an act would arouse the country to a pitch of madness, and that blood would flow in the streets of every city. His objections were not listened to until he said that if this resolution was persisted in he should go to the telegraph office and denounce the whole thing to the country.

The Republican Convention.

The following is the official call for Republican Convention in the State:

ROOMS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE OF ALABAMA.

MONTGOMERY, ALA., Feb. 12.—At a meeting of the Republican State Committee of Alabama, held in the city of Montgomery on the 9th inst., it was resolved to hold a Republican State Convention in the city of Montgomery, on Tuesday, April 15, 1894, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the purpose of electing four delegates from the State at large and four alternates from the State at large, to attend the ensuing Republican National Convention, and also to transact such other business as may be brought before the Convention.

The Republican electors of the several counties of the State, and all other voters, without regard to past political differences, who intend to act with the Republican party in the future, in the effort to elevate and dignify American labor, to protect and extend home industries, to give free popular education to the masses of the people to secure free suffrage and an honest counting of the ballots, and to effectually protect all human rights in every section of our common country, and to promote friendly feeling and harmony throughout the land by maintaining a National Government pledged to these objects and principles, are cordially invited to unite in sending delegates to said convention.

A mass or delegate convention of Republicans in each county, as is usual in such county, is required to be held at the usual place of holding conventions in each county, between the 1st and 10th days of April next ensuing, for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention.

It was resolved by the Committee to recommend to the Republicans of the several Congressional Districts in the State, to avoid the expense of double conventions, and to prevent confusion and possible divisions in some districts, that they adopt the second alternative proposed by the National Committee for the selection of District Delegates to the National Convention, namely: to allow such delegates to be elected by subdivisions of the State Convention resolved into District Conventions.

(Geo. Travers, Ch'm'n.

J. C. Drake, Sec'y.

ALABAMA NEWS.

BARBOUR COUNTY.

Barbour Bulletin.

Mr. Wesley W. Richards, living in the lower part of this country, has a pit dug near his residence for the safety of his family in the event of a cyclonic visitation. On Tuesday during the storm, his family ran down into the pit for safety. It so happened that there was a large cross cut saw for sawing logs in the pit at the time, and a little boy of the family had himself down upon the saw. Soon after a stroke of lightning fell directly into the pit striking the saw and knocking the little boy perfectly senseless. All at first thought he had been instantly killed, but by rubbing and shaking him up his consciousness was soon restored and he now appears to be entirely recovered.

Railroad Extension.

The Birmingham Chronicle has it from reliable authority that the East Alabama and Cincinnati railroad, which now runs from Opelika to Buffalo, four miles north of LaFayette, will be extended at an early day to Heflia and then by way of Anniston, to Gadsden and on to Decatur, on the Tennessee river. This road is now out of litigation and is in condition to make this extension of service.

Senator Anthony, of Rhode Island, having attributed his recent illness to the use of cigarettes, is advised to move into a large State and smoke cigars.

Machinery Establishment.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

The "Shycoon" Discussed—His Effort to Conquer, Etc.

I reckon the elements are satisfied now and will let us alone for a season. We've got nothing to complain of at my house and much to be grateful for, nevertheless one of my props have been knocked from under, for I've been saying and thinking for seven years that these hills and mountains that surround us were like fortifications against storms and tempest and cyclones and simoons and tornadoes and all those sort of things. I thought that the high peaks and ridges broke them to pieces when they come and we were in no danger, but the other day we looked out of our windows and saw the raging balloon on its winding way tearing up things and paying no respect to houses or trees or man or beast. It lifted up the roof off of Nabor Munford's nice dwelling like the shingles were feathers, and then took hold of his big two-story barn and twisted it all to pieces and then dropped the fragments about on nine mules and two horses and a carriage and all sorts of machines, and nine niggers to boot that were inside the building. No, those darkeys were not in. They saw the cyclone fooling round the dwelling house and they run out of the barn just as the suburbs of the monster got there.

Says I, "John, what did those darkeys do then?" "Good gracious, boss, I tell you—dem niggers just flew themselves down on de groun', sir, and holler 'Oh, Lordy—good Lord hab mercy on a poor nigger. Nebber be a bad nigger any more, oh, Lordy—good Lordy'—and de old shycoon pay no tention at all, but jes' lif em up and twis em all round and roun and toss em ober de fence into de red mud hole and Gim, my soul I wish you could hab seen Gim, for as he was gwine ober de fence he struck a postis dat was stickin up, and he gathered it with both arms and held on and hollered was than eber, 'Oh, Lordy—oh, my good Lord. Bless de Lord, hab mercy on a poor nigger,' and about that time de old shycoon twis he tail around and lif Gim's feet way up over he head and his holt broke and he bounced off on de groun and den took anoder bounce into de mud hole, and dar de consarn lef him."

"After de shycoon gone clean away I run up to Gim, and says I, 'Gim, is you dead or no.' Gim lyn dar in de mud hole wid nuffin but his head out. Gim neber spoke nary word, and his eyes was walled like a dead steer, and so says I agin, 'I say, gim, is you done gone clean dead,' for you see I thought if Gim dead no use in my wading in de mud after him, and Gim he grunt and wall one eye at me and whisper 'whar is he.' 'Whar is who,' said I. 'De debil,' said he. 'Done gone,' said I—'gone clean away.' Gim git up from dar—git up I say. Gim gib a groan and say I cant, 'I in dead.' 'Git up I tell you,' said I, but Gim neber move. Byrnaby I row up my hands and look down de big road and say 'my good Lord Almighty, ef dat ole shycoon ain a comin right back here. Nebber see a dead nigger come to life like Gim. He bounce outen dat mud hole and start off up de road a rummin and hollerin for quarter of a mile. White folks come along and stop him and look all ober him and neber find a scratch. When he got back we was all cuttin away de timbers from offen de mules, and it was a half an hour before we could git Gim to strike any lick. Tell you what boss, we was all mighty bad skeered, but I neber see a nigger as onready for judgements dat same nigger, Gim. When de old debil do git him he raise a rumpus and den dem settlements shore."

"Didnt de cyclone take off de roof of your cabin, John?" "Of course he did boss. He take de roof off alene everywhere he go. Look like ebery house he come to he dip down and say take your hat off don't you see me comin, ain't you got no manners, and zip he strike em and take it off hisself. He taken de roof offen de colored school and offen de white school all de same. He no respekt ob pussons, bress God. Tell you boss, what I tink about dis ole shycoon. I tink he nuffin but de old debil on a scurcion, yah, yah, yah," and John cackled at his own ideas.

Well, I was mighty sorry for Nabor Munford, for it tore him up awfully, but it lef him his wife and pretty little children and his good old mother and all, and he is thankful for that and said to me that his gratitude would be complete if his shade trees had been lef for he couldn't replace them. It was only a few days ago and now you could hardly tell that the storm had been there. In twenty-four hours he had 75 hands at work repairing the damages for he just called for the hands at the mines close by and they came, and it was lively times there for a few days, and now everything is as good or better than before.

I wish all sufferers could do that way, but alas, there are hundreds of families who have lost treasures that money could not replace—treasures of the heart and home that will never return. What a terrible death. Verily these cyclones seem like things of life, or instruments of vengeance in the hands of the gods we read about in old mythology. All that ancient romance has recorded of Ajax and Hercules and Jupiter, or all that the Arabian Nights tell us of the geni do not surpass the power and grandeur and desolation of the modern cyclone. It humbles us more than prayer or preaching. It takes us unawares.

It is the constant dread of the timid and defenseless, and now it takes all my philosophy to keep my household calm and serene. "There is the basement," said I, "and we could all run down stairs, and beneath the track of the cyclone, for it was never known to attack a basement that was below the ground, nor a cellar, nor a well." Mrs. Arp laid down her knitting and said, "you don't suppose for a moment that anybody in their right mind would go down in that basement during a cyclone and have all the timbers of the old house crash in on them? Why, my dear," said I, "the timbers of this house are old fashioned and strong. Do you know all these sills are 14 inches square and all framed and pinned."

"So much the worse," said she; "a heavier timber the heavier it would fall on us. If the house was light it might blow clean away and leave us unharmed, but these big sills you talk about would just be lifted up a little and dropped back in the basement. No, I'm not going down the basement."

"Well then there is the flower pit," said I. "That is a good place. There are no timbers over that."

"But how are we going to get to the flower pit," said the girls. "The cyclone comes before any body knows it, and while we are running to the flower pit it catches us and carries us off."

"Not only that," said Mrs. Arp, "but the trees are all about and they would be pulled up by the roots and crush down on the flower pit and even the sash frames and the glass could kill us, and then there is always hail with the cyclone and that would beat us all to pieces—no I'm not going in the flower pit."

"All right," said I. "We will stay right here in the family room and see it out. I don't think it will do anything but take the roof off."

"Why it tore Mr. Munford's big strong barn all to pieces and killed his mules," said she. "It wouldn't mind this house at all." "Then where are you all going," said I and there was silence for a season. Finally Mrs. Arp said she wanted to move somewhere where there were no storms or cyclones. "There is no such place," said I, "this side of heaven." Last night my women folks stayed up at Nabor Freeman's to tea and about ten o'clock he came down alone and said he wanted somebody to go up after my folks. "Why didn't they come down with you," said I. "Afraid," said he. "Afraid of what," said I. "Cyclone," said he. I was about to express my indignation, when he said that they had all been talking about spirits and ghosts and his wife didn't want to be left alone and so he left my folks up there while he came down. It does look like spirits and magnetism and cyclones are about to take this country and a man don't hardly know whether it is worth while to plant a crop or not, but I reckon we will plant. We have been sowing oats all the week as hard as we can and are still living in hope that sunshine and seasons will continue and the earth give its increase and this year be a better one than the last.

So mote it be. BILL ARP.

Strange Freaks of the Cyclone.

The Rome Courier gives some freaks of the late cyclone in that section:

Near Leeds, yesterday morning a dead hog was found in the fork of a tree fifteen feet from the ground, and was recognized as the property of a negro man, living four miles from the place where the hog was found.

Yesterday a negro woman found on Mr. Jno. Turner's place about ten miles down the Coosa river, and six miles from the track of the cyclone, a nice bureau. It was lying in an old field, aside from the mud and scratches on it, it was in good condition. The glass was also on it, though cracked. It is thought that this piece of furniture came from near Cave Springs, and was probably carried by an upper current of the cyclone out to where it was found. Every drawer in the bureau was locked. The colored woman found in the same field a white home-made bed cover.

In Goshen Valley, the cyclone picked up a horse, carried it a distance of three miles and then dashed it to the ground, breaking the animal's neck and two of its legs. Pieces of furniture, clothing, etc., have been found all around Goshen Valley and Cave Springs, two and four miles from the track of the cyclone.

HORRORS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

A Small Boy Dies a Horrible Death at Red Clay. A seven year-old son of J. B. Simpson died a horrible death last Saturday. About a month ago he was bitten on the hand by a mad dog, but the wound soon healed and the boy was apparently well. He was, however, taken very sick on Friday and complained of severe pains in his arm, which became terribly and painfully swollen. The boy suffered the most excruciating agony until Saturday when he died. —Chattanooga Times.

THE CHIEF JUSTICE SNUBBED.

A Great Man's Check Cashed by a Garulous Compounder of Cock-tails.

Chief Justice Waite, of the supreme court, says a Washington special to the New York World, had a funny experience the other day, and, as he had related it to any number of friends, the story has had a wide circulation in society. Several weeks ago he had an imperative engagement in Baltimore. Like all great men, he is proverbially absentminded. He went up to the court and, after a few moments session, adjourned the court and came leisurely down to the depot, which is only a short distance from the capitol. As he got off the street car, he found he had ten minutes in which to purchase a ticket and get a seat on the train. As he went up to the ticket office he discovered, to his surprise, that he had only a few pennies in his pocket. He had neglected to provide himself with "script" for the journey. He looked around the waiting room, but saw no one he knew. What to be done must be done quickly; his engagement was an important one. So he filed up in line to the ticket office, and as he reached the window the chief justice smiled an awful smile across the full width of his ample mouth and asked the ticket agent if he knew him. "No, I don't," snarled the agent, "and what is more I don't want to know you."

"I want a ticket to Baltimore and return. I am the chief justice of the supreme court, and I have no money with me; it is purely accidental. I can give you my check."

"Oh, I know. I know all the bloods, but that dog won't work on me. I've just had two members of the cabinet try to balk me out of tickets, and no chief justice dog gets me. Take your ugly mug out of the window and get out of the way of people who have money."

The chief justice glared. He could not fine the young man for contempt of court. He felt cheaper and worse than if he had been a real fraud. He blushed and perspired so that the agent had his firm belief strengthened. The chief justice dashed out of the station to see if he could not find some one to identify him. He had only five minutes left. It was too short a time to run to the capitol. He saw no one. Across the street there was a saloon and eating house. The chief justice made a dash across the road, but he stopped at the door. What if he should be seen going into a common ginmill? What would people say, and it was a bare chance if any one in there should know him? Springing a private entrance, he rushed in and accosted the proprietor with the frantic inquiry "Do you know me?"

"Yes, bet yer head, I do, yer honer," said the short-haired, freckled-faced man behind the bar. "I see the boss at the shuprame court. I see ev'ry day going by here on de car."

"Will you cash a check? I have no time to explain. Here the chief justice grabbed a piece of paper upon a desk near by and began to write hurriedly. "Shure I will. I've seen oulde b'yes off on a tear before get out of money. Trust me, sorr. Is it twenty yer want? Here it is. Will ye take a drop before ye run?"

But before any further explanation could be made the chief justice had grabbed the money and was running across the street. In some way the ticket agent had learned of his blunder during the judge's absence, and was all politeness when he saw the money. Mr. Waite barely made the train, but he has not had such a shock to his dignity since he went upon the bench of the supreme court.

Two Strange People.

ROME, Ga., Feb. 15.—Georgia is just now interested in two most peculiar personages. One is a living skeleton residing near Keuz, Habersham county. He is twenty-two years of age, is fully six feet in height, and only weighs fifty six pounds in his clothes. The skin clings so closely to his bones that it has taken their shape and configuration in every part of his body. He is in perfect health, and has never had a day of sickness. At the age of fifteen he only weighed thirty-two pounds. He eats with avidity, but his food is half digested. He has a perfect horror of himself, and never leaves his home. He is the son of an excellent citizen and his father and mother humor him in every wish. The other erratic individual lives in one of the upper counties of the State and always feels as if he was in the frigid instead of the temperate zone. Even in the hottest days of summer he wears all the clothing possible to protect him from the imagined cold. He was never wet by a rain in his life and never goes out at night without sheltering himself with an umbrella from the dew. No part of his food is ever eaten cold, and he often remarks that it is all he can do to keep himself from freezing. He is always seen on the streets clad in a heavy overcoat.

Luminous harness is the latest English device for making the dark horse visible at night. A phosphoric paint applied to the blinkers, collar and other prominent parts of the trappings is used to bring about the result, and the night trotter, thus prepared, is said to resemble chain lightning as he plunges into the darkness of the country side.

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This hotel, under its new management has been entirely refurnished. Comfort and attention given guests. Parlorage of the traveling public respectfully solicited. Rates will meet all reasonable and desirable rates will be made with monthly boarders. dec15-17.

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OFFERS HIS Professional Services

to the citizens of Alexandria Valley and surrounding country. A full line of pure Drugs and Patent Medicines kept constantly on hand at my Drug Store in Alexandria. apr-82-tf

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BROTHERS & WILLET,

Attorneys at Law, Jacksonville and Anniston.

BISHOP & STEVENSON,

Attorneys at Law, Jacksonville, Ala.

CALDWELL, HAMES & CALDWELL,

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DRS. STARKEY & PALEN'S COMPOUND FOR THE CURE OF CHRONIC DYSPEPSIA.

A New Treatment For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

A CARD.

We, the undersigned, having received great and permanent benefit from the use of "Compound for the Cure of Chronic Dyspepsia," prepared and administered by Drs. Starkey & Palen, of Philadelphia, and being satisfied that it is a new discovery in medical science, and all that is claimed for it, consider it a duty which we owe to the public to publish our testimony in favor of this medicine, and to state that we have made its virtues known and to insure the public with confidence.

We have personal knowledge of Drs. Starkey & Palen. They are educated, intelligent, and conscientious physicians, who will not, we are sure, recommend a medicine which they do not know or believe to be true, nor publish any testimonials or reports of cases which are not genuine.

WM. D. KELLEY, Member of Congress from Philadelphia. T. S. ARTHUR, Editor and Publisher "Arthur's Home Magazine," Philadelphia. V. J. CONRAD, Editor "Lancet and Observer," Philadelphia. PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 1, 1882.

In order to keep a natural inquiry in regard to our professional and personal standing, and to give increased confidence in our statements and in the genuineness of our testimonials and reports of cases, we print the above card in the columns of our test.

Our "Treatise on Chronic Dyspepsia," containing a history of this remarkable curative agent, and a large record of surprising cures in Consumption, Catarrh, Neuritis, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be sent free. Address DR. STARKEY & PALEN, 110 and 111 Grand St., Philadelphia, Pa. dec15

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The Undersigned having bought the Houndon Livery Stable of Mr. Wilson, have entered upon their business, and will be glad to serve the public.

We expect to keep Vehicles, Horses and Mules for sale, and are prepared to guarantee bargains in this line.

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With the largest assortment of TOYS, VASES, CANDIES, and all kinds of

CHRISTMAS GOODS,

Ever brought to town. Please call and see for yourselves. You will also find a large lot of

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DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE, JACKSONVILLE, ALA.

Present their compliments to the public and beg leave to assure them that they have now on hand the largest lot of

Ready Made Clothing

ever kept by them, which they propose to sell at bottom prices. They have also in stock an excellent line of Ladies Dress Goods, Cashmeres, Broadcloths, etc., which they propose selling very low; also a general line of

Family Groceries

always on hand, at lowest possible prices. They propose to sell to suit the times, and will be undersold by no one. The public is respectfully invited to call and see if their representations are not correct.

J. M. LEGRAND,

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Pure Drugs, Etc., Alabama. Keeps constantly on hand large stocks in every line, and, while he sells at a figure that will return a

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will nevertheless offer his customers as good bargains in every department of his business as any merchant in Calhoun. In the Grocery Department he offers Meat, Flour, Lard, Coffee, Sugar and light and fancy groceries of every description. In the Dry Goods Department, he offers Ladies Dress Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, House Furnishings, and Fancy Goods of all kinds. In addition to everything kept in a General Variety Store, he has a full stock of

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We carry a heavy and select stock of

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As any House in North East Alabama, and can offer as good inducements to buyers.

Liberal advances made on growing crops to responsible parties.

We are getting in this season an unusually heavy Stock, and to make room for it will sell out the Goods

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at a bargain. These goods are not damaged but will be sold at damage prices.

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Everything Sold on its Merits.

"WHAT MY LOVER SAID."

CHARMING POEM ATTRIBUTED TO HORACE GREENELEY.

By the merest chance in the twilight
In the orchard path he met me—
In the tall wet grass, with its faint perfume,
He tried to pass, but he made no room.
Oh! I tried but he would not let me.
And stood and blushed, till the grass grew red.
While he took my hand as he whispered said—
How the clover lifted its sweet, pink head
To listen to all my lover said.
Oh! the clover in bloom—I love it.
In the high, wet grass went the path
To hide—
And the low wet leaves hung over,
But I could not pass on either side.
For I found my wish, when I vainly tried,
In the arms of my steadfast lover,
And he held me there and he raised my head,
While he closed the path before me.
And he looked down into my eyes and said—
How the leaves bent down from the boughs o'er head,
To listen to all my lover said,
Oh! the leaves hanging lowly o'er me.
Had he moved aside but a little way,
I could surely then have passed him,
And he knew I never could wish to stay.
And would not have heard what he had to say.
Could I only aside have cast him.
It was almost dark, and the moments sped,
And the searching night winds found us.
But he drew me nearer and softly said—
How the pure, sweet winds grew still instead
To listen to all that my lover said.
Oh! the whispering winds around us.
I am sure he knew when he held me fast,
That I must be all unwilling.
For I tried to go, and would have passed
As the night had come with its dew-drops last,
And the sky with its stars was filling;
But he clasped me close when I would have fled,
And he made me hear his story,
And his soul came out from his lips and said—
How the stars crept out, where the white moon led,
To listen to all that my lover said.
Oh! the moon and stars in glory!
I know that the grass and leaves will not tell,
And I am sure that the wind, precious rover,
Will carry his secrets so safely and well.
That no being will ever discover
A word of the many that rapidly fell
From the eager lips of my lover.
And the moon and the stars that looked over
Shall never reveal what a fairy-like spell
They wove round about us that night in the dell,
In the path through the dew-laden lover;
Not echo the whispers that made my heart swell,
As they fell from the lips of my lover.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A Story of the Early Days of Mormonism.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER.
Author of "Songs of the Desert," "The Danites," "Mormonism and History," etc.
Printed in this paper by special arrangement with the Author.

CHAPTER I. THE FOUNDATION OF THE ORDER OF DANITES.

"Dan shall judge his people as one of the tribes of Israel."
"Dan shall be a serpent by the way, an adder in the path, that bite the horse heels, so that his rider shall fall backward."—Gen. 49: 16, 17.
Planted down in the heart of the continent, and "by the way," "in the path," of the weary pilgrims journeying to the remote West, you can well see how the Mormon elders put their fingers on this text, and told their ignorant following that they were the chosen people referred to here; that they were the children of Dan; that they should judge the people who came—that way; that they, the Mormons, as the children of Dan, were "the serpent by the way," "an adder in the path."
In the large reading of the text, and a liberal view and look of it all, it seems plausible almost, even to us. How certain then did it seem to these ignorant and merciless followers of the dread order of the Danites, established there "by the way," "in the path," that they were, as they sat in the heart of the desert, to be the "judges" of those who passed by!
Back of this Bible text lay much bitterness, induced by a sad history, much suffering and persecution. The Mormons firmly believed that the order of the Danites was necessary, not only for the purpose of "judging" the earth, but for their own preservation.
More than thirty years ago I first encountered these people.

My father and his little Sunday train—that is, a train that would not travel on Sunday in crossing the plains, because of religious scruples—pitched tent on the banks of the Missouri at Council Bluffs, right in their trails. We saw there thousands of caves, little mud huts, hovels, all sorts of miserable little habitations, where the whole mass of Mormons had wintered a few seasons before, in their exodus from the United States to what was then supposed to be Mexico. When our train crossed the Missouri and pushed west to try to reach the Pacific, we still were in their trails, following the marks their great moving caravan made as it drew its mottled length like a shining serpent across the great deserts to Salt Lake.

I was but a small lad at that time, not big enough to bear arms, or indeed to understand much of anything. But this much I understood, and understood so well that it became a part of my life: that we were in peril. It was not Indians we feared. My father was a Quaker, and he feared no man whom he could look in the face. But he did fear the Danites, whom no man might see till they did their bloody work.

Not that he or his had ever had any part or hand in their persecution; but this terror of them was in the air, it was over all things. We knew that our road lay through or by Salt Lake. There was no escaping that. We must follow on in their track till we came in our journey to where Dan, who judged his people, lay like a "serpent by the way," "an adder in the path." I forgot to mention that my father had done a little something in his quiet Quaker-like way to help, or try to help, a beautiful young woman who had come in great distress to our camp one evening, while tented in the old Mormon winter quarters on the banks of the Missouri. But surely he had no cause to fear evil for good.

The facts were simply these. This beautiful, black-eyed little lady was one of the ten thousand emigrants starting out in a long weary line toward the remotest West. She was with her people—her parents, brothers and sisters, and some other relatives, if I remember correctly. This young lady, a girl of eighteen, gifted, graceful, full of her parents, full of affection, was suffering from an uncontrollable fear of the Mormons. Her people, she told my father in terrified whispers, were from the same settlement the Mormons originally started from, and she knew that her people would be "judged" by the Danites when they came to Salt Lake, on their journey to California.

It subsequently appeared, however that she had not told quite all the truth. There really had been serious trouble between her father and the Mormons nearly a year before. And this was the nature of it. The Mormon had grown up in the settlement where the girl's people lived, and were all mixed up among the neighbors. It was not easy to say who was a Mormon and who was not. Converts were new and numerous. A man might be a "Gentile" to-day and a Mormon to-morrow.

One of the busy women—one of the middle-some and mischievous kind found in all camps—who knew this poor girl's history better perhaps than she suspected, told the secret of her marriage to one of the new Mormon elders. It was a forbidden marriage too—a marriage on discovery of which her father had become very furious, and loud with threats to all Mormons. It was true, this busy and middle-some woman said, as she gadded about, as such busy women will when idle in camp, that the Mormon elder to whom she was "sealed" had never quite got possession of her; that her father even did not know his daughter's pretended husband, had never seen him in fact. But for all that, the girl had been married or "sealed" to a Mormon elder; and trouble was going to come of it. That was why her father was taking her out of the country and away to California, hissed this gar-

that was why she looked so sad and seemed so frightened all the time, continued the gadding and garrulous woman, mysteriously.

Now all in the world that my father did on hearing the story of this beautiful and terrified girl, was to go to her people, who were camped close by our tent, and advise, even protest, that they should take some other route to the remote West than this one that lay by Salt Lake. Surely this was not much. Yet it was enough to put our little Sunday train in perpetual terror of "judgment" from the Danites as we pushed on across the plains. We did not see this Miss Lane, the Mormon elder's "wife," again for months. Her father either did not see fit to be advised, or which is more likely, found it impossible then to turn aside and seek another route, and so crossed the Missouri, as if it were a sort of Rubicon, and pushed on ahead. As he had horses and we only oxen, and then, too, as he traveled on Sundays, his party had soon left our little Sunday train a long way behind.

And oh! what a motley mass of weary people went stretching away, helpless, dazed, dying, across the sands toward the setting sun! There were some men with but a single horse to carry their food and blankets. Some men were on foot and alone. There was a man and his wife with a single ox between the shafts of a cart. Many men had little hand-carts which they pushed or drew along, sad and silent, as some one of their number fell dead by the way. Some men had wheelbarrows. Every day we passed dead cattle, deserted wagons, carriages, by the roadside. Every night by some little stream we camped amid new-made graves.

But there was one convergence, and one traveller, too, in all this mass of moving, struggling, dying humanity, that was indescribable. This vehicle was not a carriage, not a hand cart, not a barrow. It was a long, narrow, thin, black coffin set on two wheels and pushed always by a tall, gaunt, and silent giant. And if there was anything more terrible to us children than the mention of the Danites, it was the sight of that coffin on wheels, and the great bony face and hollow eyes of the man who, silent and sullen, pushed it along. By and by, and by what means or gradual steps I know not, we began to associate him with that dreaded order. Maybe it was because the Mormons had made their great journey by the adroit use of barrows of all kinds; maybe it was because he looked, in his stern and severe silence, as we thought a Danite should look, that we came to suspect him to be a Danite. I do not know now. I only know that, as that long, slim, black coffin crawled along the tawny sand in the sun, or crept stealthily along in our track as the moon rose, that great, gaunt, hollow-eyed, and silent giant pushing, plodding on after it, was the most weird, ghostly, and fascinating sight that ever froze young blood.

One night it was noticed that this great, gaunt, leaning creature could hardly reach camp. He was seen to push his barrow with effort to the bank of the stream a quarter of a mile away from us, as was his custom, then to stand a stick under an end of it. Then he rolled his heavy bag of books and provisions out of his singular bed, and with great effort got in and lay down. He was evidently very ill, and my father took me by the hand and went to see him at once. As we came up he reached out his great bony hand, and as it fell into father's two hands, he said, "I made my barrow-bed like a coffin, sir, because—because I have had a grievous disappointment, and fear it may be that I have done wrong in my day. The monks of Rome sleep in their coffins for penance, sir. I am doing penance. And then, you see, it keeps idlers away, and gives me time to think and to read books. Books are bread—bread for body and soul, sir. Sit down, and when I have a little strength I will read you from the holy book of Mormon, sir."

To be Continued.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

FROM ALL SECTIONS OF CALHOUN.

E. & W. Junction Jottings.

Another house gone up—built by the E. & W. R. R.

Coal arrives here every day from Broken Arrow.

A force of hands are engaged lowering the track of the E. T., Va. & Ga. R. R., so that the E. & W. can run over it.

We will soon have a post office with Mr. W. D. Nixon as post master.

Mr. Spartan Allen paid a visit to Oxford last week.

One of your correspondents says those advocating a convention do not give a reason for one. 1st. It is one of the settled policies of the party and where the party is uncorrupted, it is still kept up. 2nd. It is the best policy for promoting the welfare of the people. I could give more and better reasons than these.

We have been watching the narrow-headed course of the Anniston Hot Blast, in its clamor for the court house, with keen interest. I can state for a fact that the people of Beaumont will cling with tenacity to Jacksonville as long as there is a brick in her walls. Jacksonville has never trailed her banner and has always stood in the thickest of the fight when the people's interests are concerned. She has produced her orators, statesmen and devoted soldiers who have ever stood by and with the people of this country. Will the people now desert her? Ten thousand voices answer no. The following verses are respectfully dedicated to the boss wind-worker of the Hot Blast:

You will never get the Court House,
You may feel and you may think,
You may roar and you may yell,
You may yell and you may yell,
But you'll never get the Court House.

Peeks Bill Paragraphs.

J. T. Wilkins has been sick the last few days; but he is now convalescent and fully at business again. We have been having a great deal of rain the last few days. Ohatchie is higher than it has been this winter.

J. W. Williams Esq. says he will be a candidate for County Commissioner if he can be relieved of electioneering, but he says, he don't want to have to canvass the County.

The farmers are complaining of the backward spring.

Rabbit Town Rustlings.

We have been having a great deal of rain for the past week and the creeks have been higher than they have been at any time this winter. Farmers are badly behind in this part, owing to the continued bad weather for most of the past winter. Wheat has suffered considerably from the cold wave. Some of it one stalk to the hill and the hills some distance apart.

We see that most every issue of the REPUBLICAN contains the announcement of some new candidate, though we see no one yet for Commissioner. This we deem a very important office and would like to see the names of some good men announced in the next issue of the REPUBLICAN.

Gen. Willard Warner recently wrote the Birmingham Age a letter congratulating that paper on the supposed fact that it had abandoned the Democratic party in its zeal for a high protective tariff; but the Age hastens to assure the country that it will fight its fight inside the Democratic party. The Age evidently sees a difference between the parties. The Age should take the Anniston Hot Blast in hand and teach it the difference.

Gold Boom in Talladega and Clay Counties.

Special to the Birmingham Chronicle.

TALLADEGA, ALA., March 7.—Quite a sensation in Clay county on a gold discovery. A party bought property for \$2,000, and sold out a one-fourth interest for \$10,000. Parties from Chicago have been in Talladega the past week and have gone back for machinery to work the little gold mine on an extensive scale. Hurrah for Alabama's mineral resources.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

WASHINGTON, March, 8th, 1884.

Washington is seldom without a convention of some kind, and this week two are in session here.

One is the Baltimore conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, and the other is the Woman's Suffrage convention. The latter body is holding an enthusiastic meeting and there are about one hundred officers and delegates present from various States. Twice daily sessions are held, which are well attended by the curious and the interested, and ringing speeches are made on pertinent subjects, such as, "The Proposed Disfranchisement of the Woman of Utah," "Woman the Unknown Quantity in Politics," "Woman before the Law," and the "Statesmanship of Woman." Frederick Douglass and his new wife have been conspicuous attendants each day. The delegates occupy the platform, and a lady in the audience remarked to me that they did not look strong minded, at all, but very much like other minded women. Only one of them wears short hair, Mrs. Ricker, a lawyer of this city. Most of them wear dresses of handsome material, fashionably made. Some wear corsage bouquets, and diamonds are occasionally seen sparkling on the hands raised in emphasis of woman's wrongs.

Their spirited, veteran leader, Susan B. Anthony wears black satin with tiny ruffles up the front. The composure of dress, has not been utterly consumed by the fires of her higher enthusiasm. Mrs. Blake, her address to the convention reviewed the various Presidential candidates from the woman's standpoint. Edmunds she said would not do, he had always used his influence in the Senate against women. Blaine was better, but he had never supported the cause of women with a whole souled ardor. The Stewart dictator of New York, Rescue Conkling, said the speaker never had anything but a sneer for women besides, nobody wanted him. The favorite sons of the Democracy were then passed in review. Bayard of Delaware, she said, was a brave knight, but he might as well be put away with the fossils of the National Museum, along with Senator Rayner, when he set his lance against women. She thought if Flower was nominated, the women would smile on him, but Indiana's favorite son, Joseph McDonald was the man to whom woman owed a debt of gratitude. By invitation the delegates in a body called on the President. Miss Anthony asked him if he did not think women ought to have full equality in political rights, and the President replied, "We should probably differ upon the details of that question."

During the discussion of the Naval appropriation bill the other day a disingenuous Republican Congressman attempted to twist the Democrats for what he alleged to be political cowardice. His allusions was to the non-appearance of the bill touching the tariff on wool, which it was predicted would be brought forward in the House early this week. The Member said the spectacle which the party presented when it became necessary to protect the great wool interests of the country reminded him of a race horse, who after being entered for the race, throws up his tail, jumps over the fence, and abandons the contest. The hammer here fell on the speaker, and Mr. Randall said after this flight of fancy from a member of a decaying party he would call back the committee of the Whole to the consideration of the pending bill.

Chairman Morrison has found it slow work getting his tariff bill through committee. The hearing of trade delegations was to have closed some time ago, but the doors of the committee room have been besieged by visitors who could not well be kept out. The bill was favorably acted upon on Thursday last, and will be reported to the House on Monday next. Several scores of Members of the House of Representatives have prepared elaborate speeches on the

Tariff, exhibiting the great questions in all its multifarious phases, and from every possible point of view. The respective authors of the speeches think they are too good to be thrown away and are anxiously waiting for an opportunity to deliver them.

The Senate has this week, voted to extend and improve the Yellowstone National Park to protect the children of this District from cruelty and neglect; to make an appropriation for the Military Academy at West Point; and has had up for consideration again, in executive session the treaty with Mexico. The House has voted to pension the Mexican war veterans to increase its force of employees by thirteen, and is now engaged in discussing the Naval appropriation bill.

A PRUNCE DEGENERATE.

A Georgia Town in the Hands of a Mob.

ALBANY, GA., March 4.—Albany, a town of 500 inhabitants in Berrien county, South Georgia, is to-day under mob rule and telegraphed Gov. McDaniel for military aid in restraining the peace. In compliance with the request the Governor ordered the Albany Guards, fifty strong, to proceed to the scene of the riot at once by special train, and they started late this afternoon.

One of the first acts of the rioters, after learning of the appeal to the Governor, was to take possession of the telegraph office, and prevent the sending of any further messages; details of the trouble have been, therefore, difficult to obtain.

Yesterday afternoon, a planter named Turner entered the town while under the influence of liquor, and began firing his pistol in the streets, regardless of anybody's danger. Two unoffending negroes were wounded, one in the arm and the other in the abdomen, probably fatally. Summoning assistance, the sheriff succeeded in landing Turner in jail, but not before one of his bullets had entered a window and dangerously wounded a widow lady named Mr. Martha Meigs. Threats of lynching Turner were made, but not carried out.

This morning the town was thunderstruck by the entry into its confines of a mounted cavalry, at least thirty strong and armed to the teeth, with a heterogeneous collection of knives, rifles, shot-guns and pistols. Riding direct to the jail, the leader announced that they were friends and neighbors of Turner and demanded his release. Making the jail as secure as possible the sheriff retained to deliver Turner and collecting his few assistants, prepared for the defense. A number of villagers armed themselves with what weapons they possessed, and looked to the side of the sheriff.

Two volleys were fired by the opposing bands, but no one was hit, and it appeared that each was trying to frighten the other. At this juncture an assault was made on the jail in a vain attempt to enter down the door. Seeing that intervention was dangerous, the sheriff shot one of the ringleaders of the assaulting party, bringing him to the ground but not killing him.

As soon as possible after this charge the message was telegraphed to the Governor. Learning of this fact, four of the mob drove the operator from the office, and barricading it, took possession and threatened to kill any one who interfered.

A short time before the time for the arrival of the troops the rioters beat a retreat from the town, and the sheriff in accordance with the Governor's instructions, ordered the guards back to Albany to hold themselves in readiness for any further emergency.

It is almost certain that the trouble will be renewed to-night or to-morrow, but the Governor is exceedingly opposed to the employment of a military force, unless it is an absolute necessity.

Great apprehension exists throughout the whole State to-night over the occurrence, and it is greatly intensified by the fact that telegraphic communication with the town is again interrupted at 11 o'clock to-night.

A telegram to the Constitution dated 9:30 p. m. states that the rioters dispersed and all is quiet.

Bill Jackson and the Duke.

"Talk about your doods," said a Texas stockman, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy train last night, "but the doodest dood I ever seen wuz a feller that come down from Boston into our kentry a year ago last September."

"He didn't stay in Texas long, I guess," said a little man in a silk hat.

"Yes, he's there now."

"I thought they wouldn't let a dude live in Texas."

"Waal, I'll tell you how it was, we let him stay. He come down there with his pecked boots an' his tight trousers an' yaller kid gloves, a slighin' more style than a new congressman on the 5th of July, and a-tellin' folks that his doctor said he'd got the consumption, an' 'd have to live in a warm climate."

"Ah, yes, of course, you pitted the poor fellow, and let him stay on that account."

"Not exactly that; but, as I was sayin', he slung his style like a mormon walkin' by a United States marshal's office. Waal, one night he come into a saloon where a lot of us wuz a drinkin' an' 'esteps up to the bar an' says: 'Ah—I say, bar tendah, give a trifle of aw wa'm lemonade.' Bill Jackson snorted right out, and then says 'e: Days, what if ye say let's make the dood drink gin.' It wuz a go so Bill walks up and slaps the dood on the back like he'd break him in two. Bill's the best man on the musede in our hull kentry. 'Say,' says Bill, 'you'd better drink gin.' 'Ah—dud it is aw lemonade I doink,' says the dood. 'Waal, says Bill, 'warm lemonade don't go in these 'ere parts; you drinks gin or you drinks 'awthin' you hear me?'

"It—aw—seems to me you're mistaken," says the dood. "I thought seemin' to see there wuz trouble ahead; I want to—aw—doink wa'm lemonade, an' he reached out for the glass. Bill wuz to the rest of us an' says to the dood: 'Dye know what I'm a-goin' to do of you tries to doink anything but gin? 'Weally, I do not, mah deah boy.' 'Waal,' says Bill, 'I'm a-goin' to smud you on yer head in that air box 'dave dust.' 'Aw—that would be wright,' says the dood, a-tuppin' up his glass to drink. Bill reached out an' grabbed 'im by the neck, an' I never seen a man get ficked so quick."

"Bill wuz too much for him, was he?"

"No sive, it wuz 'tolder way. It wuz Bill that got ficked. Jerusalem and Chiral Jackson, but how that dood did jump about! An' every time 'e jumped 'e fetched Bill one on the eye or under the ear or along the jaw, an' Bill couldn't get within gun shot uv 'im. Whew their air doed had more tricks for fightin' than Bill ever dreamt uv. First he'd be behind Bill an' then on top uv 'im, and then under 'im, an' every time Bill opened an eye the dood struck a blow in it, 'till at last, it didn't make no difference to him. He wuz just about as handy with his thumpers as any man needs to be in this world. I didn't take him more'n a minute to go all around Bill, and over 'im and through 'im in the bargain an' then, when he had Bill backy necked, he took him the almighty crack on the nose an' sent 'im over in the corner behind the ice box like a bundie o' old clothes."

"What did he do then?"

"Why, he turned aroun' an' brained the sawdust off his knee where he'd ducked down to come up under Bill, an' says he: 'Gentlemen, will you all join me—aw—in a wa'm lemonade?' An' we jined 'im too quick."

"Yes, he's there yet; an' I guess he kin stay unless the consumption gits on with 'im. There ain't nothin' else down there that can do him no harm."

Mr. C. A. Locke, of Eufaula, gives the Atlanta Constitution a graphic account of how he survived the storm in North Georgia by descending from his horse and clinging to a sapling until the fury of the winds subsided. He was badly bruised up.

If that don't break him down, we will surrender on the question of natural philosophy.

O'Neal, and have not joined and do not join in all the censure and adverse criticisms which have been made on his administration. I have never for a moment doubted his purity of motive or failed to admire his stalwart Democracy. But I deny the existence of any precedent which had power to compel the party from voluntarily selecting its nominees for each term of office as fixed by law. If there is such a precedent, then the power it is abrogated the better it will be. I understand the precedent to be to renominate those officers whose former administration

DEAR FRIEND: I received the message sent me through Mr. King Timmons, and beg to assure you that I have no ill feeling in the

How long will people of a country which claims to be free submit to this legalized robbery, which those who uphold it, and grow fat upon it, are pleased to call a "Protective" tariff?

Will be mailed **FREE** to all applicants and to customers of just one year without ordering it. It contains illustrations, prices, descriptions and directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, etc. Invaluable to all.

D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Ladies are requested to call and look over at 11:30 a.m.

ment. I have been looking over this branch of our establishment

The Republican.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.
We are authorized to announce W. W. Whitledge as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.
We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hames as a candidate for Representative.
We are authorized to announce H. D. Down as a candidate for Representative.

FOR SHERIFF.
We are authorized to announce D. H. Adair as a candidate for Sheriff.
We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.
We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.
We are authorized to announce Wm. W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.
We are authorized to announce J. A. Landers as a candidate for Sheriff.
I respectfully solicit the votes of the citizens of Calhoun County for the office of Sheriff of this County at the ensuing election.
FRANK M. GARDNER.
We are authorized to announce Andrew J. Farmer as a candidate for Sheriff.
We are authorized to announce W. H. Cooper as a candidate for Sheriff.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.
We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadaway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.
We are authorized to announce Henry F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.
We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheid as a candidate for Tax Assessor.
We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.
We are authorized to announce Wm. F. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR.
We are authorized to announce D. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

Miss Kate Greer, sister of Mrs. John H. Caldwell, of this place, died in Fayetteville, Tenn., the 6th inst.
Miss Greer had lived much of her time with her sister here in past years; was universally esteemed and beloved in this community, and the announcement of her death was received by her friends here with the deepest sorrow. She was a lady of peculiarly sweet and happy disposition, and by her gentleness, amiability and engaging manners, made friends of all with whom she associated. Her memory will long be cherished here by many hearts that loved her.

FOR SALE.—A good mare mule. Address JOHN Y. HENDERSON, Jacksonville, Ala.

Declines.
Mr. Thos. A. Pelham is no longer a candidate for sheriff, and this week take his name out of our column of announcements, by his direction.

Mr. Camp, of Dalton, Ga., has rented one of the houses belonging to the Real Estate and Building Association, and will move here the first of next month, for the purpose of educating his children.

We invite attention to the advertisement of the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine, Mr. A. A. Hammett, of this place, agent. This is a standard and first-class machine, thoroughly tested and fully approved by the public.

An Old Subscriber

Friday morning Mr. Wyly Carpenter, one of the best men in Calhoun county, called and renewed his subscription with the remark that he had never failed to do so each year since the Mexican war, or about thirty-seven years ago.

We would like to read in an early issue of the *Hot Blast* a full report of the eloquent speech of its editor, made before that large and enthusiastic meeting of the citizens of Oxford.

Candidates for the Legislature will not be allowed to *fox-squirrel* with the people on the court-house question; but will have to come out from behind the tree and let voters have a fair crack at them.

We begin this week the publication of Joaquin Miller's Mormon Story, "Sealed Unto Him." Read it and hand it to some one who is not a subscriber to read.

We would remind our friends that the summer months are dull with publishers, and collections slow, and hence, we would like for all who owe us to settle now, if they can.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

FROM ALL SECTIONS OF CALHOUN.

Grayton Gossip.
Mr. and Mrs. Grant of our place have gone to broken Broken Arrow visiting relatives. We wish them a pleasant tour.

Rev Mr. Harris and lady, of Cross Plains, called on us to-day.
Dr. Guim, of Gadsden, paid us a pleasant visit this evening.

Ohatchie circuit will build a parsonage at this place this year. We expect the next Conference to send us a man with a family, even if we get the same Mr. Warlick back again.

Mr. T. S. Gray is a candidate for County Commissioner. Who next?
Mr. Editor, we think the cake is coming for Miss N. is still quilting.

Mrs. Mollie Meharg is the best cook in the county, so the parson says, and he is boarding there.

Ohatchie church will organize a Sunday school the fifth Sunday in this month. We hope all lovers of christianity will come to the front and lend a helping hand to this move.

Our pastor, Rev. Mr. Warlick will preach for us the fifth Sunday at 11 a. m.

Books, stationery, dry goods and cheap groceries at the new store of Gray & Meharg. They will receive your subscription for our county paper, the Jacksonville REPUBLICAN, which ought to be in every family in our county.

Annals of Alexandria.

Your "Localist" from this place seems to have left for parts unknown or gone where the "woodbine twineth," so we drop you a few dots.

Our farmers are much behind with preparations for a crop. The fall sown oats all frozen out but many fields are now covered with a carpet of green, the spring oats and wheat.

We have a flourishing school conducted by Miss Lulu Reagan, and each pupil of her school was presented this week with a nice slate through the kindness of Mr. Hagan Williams the Clothier, the best man in Anniston.

Politics are much discussed in our town, but the only persons so far in favor of a county convention are the "good house wives"—to be spared the flood of candidates as they express it.

Anniston, Jacksonville and Cross Plains may be exercised on the Court House removal question but the people of our Valley may be relied on to vote as they have always done in the past, not from selfish motives but for the welfare of our county and State. We must see the tax path does not bring any larger bill than now, before we can say by our votes, give our magic city the court house.

White Plains Point.
Mr. Editor:—I see occasionally something about moving the court house to Anniston. We are not in favor of that. If they keep on at that, we are going to have our candidate to move it to the top of the mountain, at Clemons' old grocery, between here and Jacksonville, where we can get plenty of wool and water.

The health of this community is pretty good at this time. Dr. B. S. Evans has just returned from a call he had to see Dr. Camp, of Edwardsville, who is very low.

Trade is very dull here. The farmers are pushing things when the weather will admit. Wheat is looking pretty well, considering the cold weather.

White Plains is out of a blacksmith, since R. W. Wells left for Texas the 6th inst. Jo Bon.

Ohatchie Overflows.

The farmers of our community have a great deal of work on hand just at this time. The heavy rains and high waters have prevented them from doing much so far.

Oats sown since the freezes are looking fine, except on lowlands that have overflowed.

Mr. B. B. Nunnally has just closed a contract to build the E. & W. depot at Francis' crossing. Smith & Nunnally have received a car load of the famous Farman guano, the first ever introduced into our neighborhood.

Mr. Ott Smith is laying down lumber for another handsome residence at this place.

Rev. George Harris, of Cartersville, Ga. has been called to the pastorate of Oakhollow church this year. He preached his first sermon to that church Sunday.

The school interest of this community is splendid. We have

three schools, all in flourishing condition.

Mr. V. L. Weir, of Weavers, was with us this week.

Messrs T. A. Wiggs and C. P. Nunnally took a flying trip to Birmingham some days ago. Mr. Wiggs contemplates moving to Birmingham soon.

The tool chest of Rogers & Ridley was broken open here Sunday night and \$75 worth of tools were stolen. No clue to the thief.

Anniston Briefs.

The Circuit Court of Calhoun County will be held in the city of Anniston on the 3rd and 4th weeks in August, 1885. All persons interested will take due notice.

The foregoing is copied from the *Calhoun Republican*, the legal organ for Calhoun county, published in the city of Anniston, by Hon. L. W. GRANT. This, April 1st, 1885. Just so; but how about Jacksonville?

John Murphy, a worthy citizen living near this place, died last Monday.

Wheeling & McReynolds have purchased the lively stable of Mr. McEntyre and J. D. Turner & Co. have bought the stove and tin business of T. Phillips.

Dr. Shepherd and Capt. Hale returned last Monday from Dexter City, Missouri, where they had been to deliver Thomas Dixon, an account of whose arrest we gave last week. He proved to be the man who was wanted there by the authorities, and they say that there is no chance for him to escape execution. They were required to stay in Dexter City but five hours, and received the reward of \$500.

It is said by those who profess to know that the Georgia Pacific Railroad will locate their mammoth shops in Anniston.
The withdrawal of Mr. Brothers from the race for Representative, and the announcement of Capt. Hames, is a heavy piece of artillery thrown in the camps. Many doubting Thomases are now arising.
As we predicted last week, a Presbyterian church has been organized here, with a good membership.
B. Good.

Oxanna and Oxford.

From the Oxanna Tribune.

It is reported that a mad dog was seen in Oxford Tuesday.

Mr. Herndon has moved to Oxanna, where he is building.
Uncle Josh Draper thinks of going to Florida in a few days.

Planing mills and lumber yards are abundant in Oxanna.

We regret to learn of the death, last Sunday, of a little child of James McClerkin.

Oxford is growing rapidly. A stranger every day or two moves into the thriving town.

The Town Council of Oxford have elected R. P. Thomason for mayor and F. M. Gardner marshal.

Quite a number of houses were commenced this week in Oxanna; some of them hand-me cottages.

We learn that Captain Wm. Hames is likely to be a candidate for representative of Calhoun county. We need just such a man to represent our county. Able, conscientious and true. His election would be a benefit to the State as well as the county. We trust he will run and that a triumphant vote will testify the appreciation our people have of this old and honored citizen.—*Oxanna Tribune.*

LOST.—An Atlas of star maps. It was rolled and tied with a twine string. It was either taken from the College or lost by me on my way home. Its loss is a serious inconvenience, and I will be thankful for information about it.
ELIZA A. BOWEN.

A BARGAIN can be had in an entirely new Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine at this office. It is first-class, yet cheap.
March 15—11.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

The members of the County Executive Committee are hereby requested to meet at the Court House in Jacksonville on 22d day of March 1884 for the purpose of calling a County Convention to elect delegates to the State Convention to be held at Montgomery on the 4th day of June next, and to transact such other business as may be for the interest of the party.

JOHN M. CALDWELL,
Chairman.

Business College, Lexington, Ky.

Young men desiring a Business Education should write for particulars to Prof. W. R. Smith, President of the Commercial College of Ky. University, situated in the beautiful historic and society renowned city of Lexington, Ky. No College can do as much for you. Total cost for Full Diploma Business Course, including Tuition, Board, Books, etc., \$85. Spring Session begins April 8th; Summer Session June 16th. No vacation. Students can enter at any time.

A splendid assortment of Wall Paper and Paper Decorations in elegant designs and at exceedingly low prices at Coleough & Co's, Rome, Ga.

The largest stock of Carpets in North Ga. at prices to suit the people at Coleough & Co's.

Window Shades ready made and made to order at Coleough & Co's, Rome, Ga.

Window Cornice and Curtain Poles to fit any size window at Coleough & Co's, Rome, Ga.

NOTICE

TO DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.)
In Probate Court of said county March 1st 1884.

D. Z. Goodlett Tax Collector of said county of Calhoun has filed in my office a list of delinquent tax payers and of Real Estate upon which taxes are due and you, and each of you are reported delinquent, and the following lands (or lots) are reported as assessed to each of you, respectively, and this is to notify you, and each of you, to appear before me on Monday the 14th day of April 1884, it being the 2nd Monday of said month, and a regular term of the Probate Court of said county of Calhoun, then and there to show cause why a decree for the sale of said lands (or lots) should not be made for the amount of the taxes set opposite each case as specified below, with the costs and charges thereon due the State of Alabama and county of Calhoun:
Owner unknown, Precinct No. 2, NE¹/₄ of SE¹/₄ and NW¹/₄ of SE¹/₄ of Sec. 16, T. 15, R. 7, eighty acres more or less.
Tax for ten years up to and including 1883. Am't of Tax \$8.80.
Tax Collector's Levy 1.00
Notice 20
Advertising 3.30
Total \$13.30
Henry Burroughs, Precinct No. 7, W¹/₂ of NE¹/₄ Sec. 10, T. 15, R. 7, 80 acres. Tax for 1882 and 1883 \$4.32
Tax Collector's Levy 1.00
Notice 20
Advertising 3.30
Total \$8.62
Owner unknown, Precinct No. 11, All of Section 8, T. 15, R. 9, 644 acres. Taxes for 18 years including 1883. Am't of Tax \$150.20
Tax Collector's Levy 1.00
Notice 20
Advertising 3.30
Total \$154.50
Jno. T. Fulkner, Precinct No. 12, One house and lot in Davisville, bounded on the west by Mrs. Tomlin, on the east by J. P. Davis, on the south by the public road and on the north by the school house lot. Tax for 1883 \$4.60
Tax Collector's Levy 1.00
Notice 20
Advertising 3.30
Total \$9.50
Mrs. L. McMeekin, Precinct No. 16, One third of fractions 11, 12, 13, 14, S. 24, T. 12, R. 10, 157 acres. Tax for 1883 \$5.50
Tax Collector's Levy 1.00
Notice 20
Advertising 3.30
Total \$9.80
Given under my hand this 14th day of March, 1884. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

ANNUAL SETTLEMENT.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.)
In Probate Court of said county, Special Term, March 1st 1884.

This day came D. H. Adair, guardian of the person and estate of John H. Adair, two minor daughters and filed in Court his account and vouchers for annual settlement of his guardianship.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 4th day of April 1884, be and is hereby appointed the day upon which said account and vouchers shall be opened and settled, and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to appear and appear before me on said day of April 1st and contest said settlement if they desire to do so.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Probate Court this 1st day of March, 1884. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

WHEELER & WILSON

NEW No. 8

It is the lightest running and has no noisy shuttle. It is less dangerous to health than any of the heavy running and noisy shuttle machines. For sale by A. A. HAMMETT, Jacksonville, Ala.

Agents Wanted.

Send for price list and terms. Write to Wheeler & Wilson, 477 1/2 So. 4th St., Atlanta, Ga.

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE NEW SHORT LINE

BETWEEN THE NORTH AND EAST—AND SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—THROUGH SHELBY IN EFFECT FEB. 17th, 1884.

WESTWARD. No. 1. Daily. Express. Accommodation. No. 9. Daily. Express. Accommodation.

At Atlanta, Va. 7:20 a. m. 5:00 p. m. At Jacksonville, Ala. 9:11 a. m. 4:20 p. m. At Oxford, Miss. 11:11 a. m. 1:10 p. m. At Anniston, Ala. 1:11 a. m. 3:10 p. m. At Dexter City, Miss. 3:11 a. m. 5:10 p. m. At Vicksburg, Miss. 5:11 a. m. 7:10 p. m. At N. O. N. O. N. E. 7:11 a. m. 9:10 p. m.

EASTWARD. No. 2. Daily. Express. Accommodation. No. 10. Daily. Express. Accommodation.

At N. O. N. O. N. E. 8:20 a. m. 11:40 a. m. At Vicksburg, Miss. 10:11 a. m. 1:10 p. m. At Dexter City, Miss. 12:11 p. m. 3:10 p. m. At Anniston, Ala. 2:11 p. m. 5:10 p. m. At Oxford, Miss. 4:11 p. m. 7:10 p. m. At Jacksonville, Ala. 6:11 p. m. 9:10 p. m. At Atlanta, Va. 8:11 p. m. 11:40 p. m.

CONNECTIONS.

At Atlanta with connecting lines for all points North and East, and all points in Georgia and Florida. At Anniston with the E. T. V. and G. I. R. for points Northwest and Southwest. At Birmingham with A. G. S. R. R. and Grand N. R. R. to meet North, West and South.

Purchase your tickets via the Short Line. Make sure connections with all lines at Birmingham, Anniston and Meridian.

J. Y. SAGE, General Superintendent. L. S. BROWN, Local Pass Agent. GENERAL OFFICES, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

NOTICE No. 2057.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA. February 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the United States Commissioner at Jacksonville, Ala. on the 22d day of March, 1884, to wit: William T. Rogers, Homestead claim for the E. 1/2 Sec. 8, T. 15, R. 10, South of the line.

He names the following witnesses to prove his claim: J. S. Evans, J. M. Caldwell, John M. Smith, Landlord Young of Waynes Station, Tenn. and J. T. Lee, Jr. of Jacksonville, Ala.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Probate Court this 1st day of March, 1884. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of

MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

and of every grade, ready made and to order. Now receiving a handsome line of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES.

Valises, Umbrellas

AND

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

FOR

Spring and Summer Wear

as can be found in any city in this country. On hand also a large stock of samples from which suits can be selected and measures taken and a perfect fit guaranteed.

FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Will be our specialty. Gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. We are determined to be known as the

TONY CLOTHING STORE

of this entire section. Call on us when you are in Anniston.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

DEALER IN

DR. J. C. FRANCIS,

DEALER IN

PURE BREWED BEER,

(NORTHWEST CORNER FIELD SQUARE)

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

Has just received a large stock of pure Brewed of all kinds. Stock fully up to the requirements of the market. He knows from long experience the wants of the community, and in his selection of stock, has endeavored to meet every requirement.

Fine Boot and Shoe Maker.

Theo. Hoffmann,

B. J. Matthews' Store, Jacksonville.

I am now located on Depot Street, and am prepared to do all kinds of work in my line. Patronage of the public solicited.
mar15-26

Wheeler & Wilson

NEW No. 8

It is the lightest running and has no noisy shuttle. It is less dangerous to health than any of the heavy running and noisy shuttle machines. For sale by A. A. HAMMETT, Jacksonville, Ala.

Agents Wanted.

Send for price list and terms. Write to Wheeler & Wilson, 477 1/2 So. 4th St., Atlanta, Ga.

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE NEW SHORT LINE

BETWEEN THE NORTH AND EAST—AND SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—THROUGH SHELBY IN EFFECT FEB. 17th, 1884.

WESTWARD. No. 1. Daily. Express. Accommodation. No. 9. Daily. Express. Accommodation.

At Atlanta, Va. 7:20 a. m. 5:00 p. m. At Jacksonville, Ala. 9:11 a. m. 4:20 p. m. At Oxford, Miss. 11:11 a. m. 1:10 p. m. At Anniston, Ala. 1:11 a. m. 3:10 p. m. At Dexter City, Miss. 3:11 a. m. 5:10 p. m. At Vicksburg, Miss. 5:11 a. m. 7:10 p. m. At N. O. N. O. N. E. 7:11 a. m. 9:10 p. m.

EASTWARD. No. 2. Daily. Express. Accommodation. No. 10. Daily. Express. Accommodation.

At N. O. N. O. N. E. 8:20 a. m. 11:40 a. m. At Vicksburg, Miss. 10:11 a. m. 1:10 p. m. At Dexter City, Miss. 12:11 p. m. 3:10 p. m. At Anniston, Ala. 2:11 p. m. 5:10 p. m. At Oxford, Miss. 4:11 p. m. 7:10 p. m. At Jacksonville, Ala. 6:11 p. m. 9:10 p. m. At Atlanta, Va. 8:11 p. m. 11:40 p. m.

CONNECTIONS.

At Atlanta with connecting lines for all points North and East, and all points in Georgia and Florida. At Anniston with the E. T. V. and G. I. R. for points Northwest and Southwest. At Birmingham with A. G. S. R. R. and Grand N. R. R. to meet North, West and South.

Purchase your tickets via the Short Line. Make sure connections with all lines at Birmingham, Anniston and Meridian.

J. Y. SAGE, General Superintendent. L. S. BROWN, Local Pass Agent. GENERAL OFFICES, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

NOTICE No. 2057.

LAND OFFICE, MONTGOMERY, ALA. February 21st, 1884.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the United States Commissioner at Jacksonville, Ala. on the 22d day of March, 1884, to wit: William T. Rogers, Homestead claim for the E. 1/2 Sec. 8, T. 15, R. 10, South of the line.

He names the following witnesses to prove his claim: J. S. Evans, J. M. Caldwell, John M. Smith, Landlord Young of Waynes Station, Tenn. and J. T. Lee, Jr. of Jacksonville, Ala.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Probate Court this 1st day of March, 1884. A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

C. J. PORTER. C. D. MARTIN. S. R. WILKERSON.

Porter, Martin & Co.,

has just opened a full, fresh and complete stock of

FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Also

Hardware and Farmer's Supplies.

We expect to keep constantly on hand a good supply of

Corn, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats &c.

We expect to sell for cash with the motto.

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

You can find us in the

NEW BRICK CORNER,

Southwest corner Public square, Jacksonville, Ala.

CALL AND SEE US.

Respectfully,

PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

WM. M. LINDSAY,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—

FURNITURE,

China, Crockery, Glass and Queensware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Etc.

Slat Spring Beds, Solid Spring Beds, Woven Wire Mattresses, Hair, Moss, Cotton, Rubber, and Straw Mattresses, Pillows, Canvas Beds, Mirrors, Large and Small, Perforated Glass, Italian and Wood Seat Chairs, Frames, Mouldings,

Jacksonville

Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, MARCH 22, 1884.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

We are glad to note that the business men of Selma have at last awakened to the importance of doing something to keep Selma abreast with the general prosperity that marks the progress of other southern cities. There was a large and enthusiastic meeting of citizens held in the city a few days ago at which speeches were made, committees raised and a general enthusiasm awakened. The mere holding of the meeting and the expressions of confidence expressed in the future growth of the city by her leading business men, produced a rise in real estate and prominent business men declared that that meeting alone had been worth half a million dollars to Selma. Few places South have the natural advantages of Selma; and we confidently expect most important results to follow from this and subsequent meetings of the citizens. The Selma Times deserves the thanks of the property holders of Selma for its persistent efforts to awaken a proper public spirit, and we congratulate it on the success that has crowned its efforts. The whole State will rejoice to see Selma "boom."

For ten years the projectors and chief beneficiaries of Anniston were exempt, so far as their iron plant went, from taxation by the State and county under the operation of a law passed by a Radical Legislature, and during all this time the people of Jacksonville were paying their taxes and helping the balance of the county to sustain a government that protected the property holders of Anniston alike with the rest. In addition to this the protective tariff policy of the Federal Government gave them vast advantages over any other industry in the county, and the consequence is they have grown very rich while other interests have languished. After enjoying all these special advantages they now ask the people of the county to further enrich them at the expense of an old town that all this time has helped them (the people) to bear the heat and burden of the day. It takes a good deal of impudence to make such a demand as this of a virtuous and justice loving people.

The Washington correspondent of the Montgomery Advertiser scouts the idea that a correspondent of the Atlanta Constitution had lately an interview with Mr. Tilden on the subject of the Presidency. The correspondent goes on to surmise that Mr. Tilden wants the nomination and that he will get it.

It strikes us that the low tariff Democrats in Congress are doing a very unwise thing in forcing the Morrison bill as a party measure now, when there is no possible hope of the passage through the Senate of any measure the House may adopt. It is said they propose to call a caucus and bind all Democratic Congressmen by it.

A destructive cyclone visited the neighborhood of Guntersville, in Marshall county, a few days ago, and did immense damage. Two people were killed and many wounded. Many houses were blown down along the track of the storm. It was about such an one as visited Goshen valley lately.

An immense amount of brick will be made here this summer, and the prospects point to several new brick buildings. Already some of the parties have begun arrangements for brick making.

Crook & Trivett have moved their livery stable from the stand east of the public square to the Fleming woodshop building, on Main street, south of the public square.

The Anniston Hot Blast is disturbed over what it terms a change of riders up this way. It is enough to say that it suits both the parties concerned, and that our rag will come in on the home stretch several lengths ahead, all the same.

The Court House Question.

The editors of the Jacksonville Republican and the Anniston Hot Blast have been amusing themselves, and perhaps diverting their readers, for some time by a controversy over the question of removing the county seat to Anniston, and, really, we believe that some of our people, particularly the citizens of Anniston, regard the question in a serious light. No doubt they would be glad to have the court-house and jail in their thriving city. We have conversed with many of our citizens upon the subject, and find that, upon the simple proposition of removing the court house to Anniston, they do not favor the project. But there is a question in this connection, which they are seriously considering, and which is being agitated to a greater extent than we were aware of until quite recently, i. e., the formation of a new county, with Cross Plains as the county seat. Calhoun, Etowah, Cherokee, St. Clair, Talladega and Clay having each as much as one hundred square miles above the required area (600 square miles), the new county can be formed by a little changing of county lines. To do this only an act of the legislature will be required, to be ratified by the people of the counties interested. A large number of the citizens of this end of Calhoun county live at an inconvenient distance from the county seat, and so are many in Cherokee and Etowah remote from their respective court houses. It is not unreasonable to presume that the counties interested will consent to the formation of the new county. The Jacksonville Republican suggests a constitutional amendment reducing the constitutional area of the counties from 600 to 400 square miles, and proposes three new counties, with Cross Plains, Jacksonville and Oxford as county seats. The whole State would have to vote on that question. —Cross Plains Post.

The Post will take notice that the Anniston Hot Blast holds that there can be no new county formed, under the constitution as it now stands, and the Hot Blast is nearer right than the Post. None of the counties named by the Post have any considerable territory to spare. The constitution will have to be changed before any new counties can be formed in this section of the State; but that this will be done, when the increased population of the State requires it, we have no doubt. As the States have grown old and populous, they have outgrown their counties as to size, and so it will be with Alabama. Meantime Cross Plains and Oxford can lose nothing by awaiting developments, and, under the statement of the Anniston paper, Cross Plains, at least, will be badly hurt by a removal.

The Memorial Question.

Some of the papers in the State are favoring a removal of the capital from Montgomery to Birmingham. This, to us, appears to be a very unwise move. We are more surprised to see such leading papers as the Mobile Register an advocate of such a measure. It does seem to us that sensible and economical journals who advocate it are certainly not considering the good of the people. A few reasons should settle any reasonable man in opposition to a removal. First, would the move benefit the State? If not, where is the reason? It is true, Birmingham and the adjacent community might be peculiarly advanced, but in the same proportion, Montgomery and her people would be injured in the same way and to the same extent. But such local advantages or disadvantages should never influence anyone, either in public or private affairs. The capital at Montgomery may not be as elegant and artistic as one that might be built at present with a reckless appropriation of money wrung from the already impoverished and tax-ridden people. We can make out while with the old one and can well afford to let it remain at Montgomery.

County Republican Meeting.

There will be a Republican meeting held at Oxford, on the 5th of April, to elect two delegates to the State Convention to be held at Montgomery on the 15th of April, and attend to other business pertaining to the interests of the party.

Isaac Frank.

Chairman of the Ex. Com. Calhoun county.

Congressman Mills, of Texas, has a mane of gray hair, and his short gray mustache is twisted like a pinwheel on fire.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS OF MORMONISM.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER, Author of "Songs of the Sierras," "The Danes," "Memories and Rhyme," etc.

Printed in this paper by special arrangement with the Author.

CHAPTER II. BY THE DEAD SEA.

It was called the dead sea in the old days by those who passed that way. The River Jordan still holds its biblical name, as do many of the passes, springs, valleys, and mountain-peaks surrounding Salt Lake.

My father was more puzzled as to who this strange man might be, after taking his hand and hearing him talk in his quiet, unselfish, and learned fashion, than ever before. Was he indeed a Dane, or only some poor Mormon, a sort of insane man, doing penance as he professed?

It is a great mistake to say that only dishonest, ignorant, and impure men are fanatics in religion. I frequently recall, when thinking of these things, the gaunt, lean figure of the old learned Caliph who sat on his red camel outside the gates of Jerusalem, demanding the keys of the doomed city. I see him there, as he sits there, on two dried figs and a drink of water from the leathern bottle at his belt. I see him die at last, after all the wealth of the East has passed untouched through his hands, with face lifted radiant in hope to the gates of heaven. That his followers were ignorant, bad at heart, is true. They could not even plead redeeming industry.

Parson this digression. One is tempted into noting parallels of religious fanaticism, folly, and madness by the singular similarity of the physical characteristics of the two lands—Syria and this Mormon region now known as Utah.

It was a tired, dusty, disheartened little party, that touched the salt-white shore of the dead sea in the heart of the great desert and wilderness of this continent more than thirty years ago.

The silent and melancholy man in the long black barrow was quite well enough, after the night's rest which followed my father's visit, to creep on after his coffin the next morning and he kept up, hovering on our border, keeping only a little way in the rear, camping only a little way off, living his singular life all by himself, as before, till we reached the shores of the inland sea.

It is to be confessed that there was not one of our little train that did not hope, expect, almost pray, that here this man would leave us—this nightmare, shadow, and cloud; this bird of evil omen, rise at last and fly away. Not so.

The coffin took up position not five hundred yards away on the bank of the brawling little stream which swept into the great black lake, with its gleaming border of crystal-white salt. The grass was long and strong here. Some willows cast a cooling shade. Here the tall and hideous giant with the hollow eyes sat and read all day alone. But where was he at night? We children did not fish in that stream once during the whole week of rest here, while purchasing fresh supplies from Salt Lake City, only a few miles away to the south. We stepped high and hurried in the tall grass if by chance any of the cattle went too close to that monstrous shape, and we had to go there to drive them back and nearer camp.

My father had been very anxious all the journey to hear from the Danes. He often asked men who had slow teams like our own if they had seen this party pass. They had been seen often. At the settlement of Salt Lake he asked for them in vain.

One day he ventured to approach the watchful and silent giant who rested by his coffin as he read in the shade of the willows, and asked if he had had any information about the Danes. The man only lifted the lids of his hollow eyes, looked a moment at my father, let them fall, and

again went on reading. But seeing that my father still stood respectfully by, and was disposed neither to ask again nor even to grow angry and pass on in silence, he again lifted his eyes for a second, and looking at my father, said, in a deep, solemn, and never-to-be-forgotten tone: "Maybe they have been judged; and are not!"

And again he went on reading and said no word more, while my father, with pale lips, silently took my hand and returned to camp. He knew what that awful sentence meant very well.

But the beautiful, black-eyed girl, so full of youth, health, affection, devotion—what monstrous creature in all this world could be found miserable enough to murder her? Surely her purity, her sweetness, should be as ten thousand swords to defend her. Her beauty should have been as an army with banners. What had happened? We shall see.

One morning before sunrise, two long-haired men on horseback, bearing long rifles before them, dashed up to the grim black shape half-hidden in the rank rye-grass there by the bank of the little front stream, and the bony giant was seen to sit suddenly bolt upright in his coffin.

The conference did not last long. Only a few words passed—orders mainly—brief, short, sharp, and mostly made up of monosyllables and gestures; and then the long-haired men on horseback, with their long rifles before them, wheeled suddenly and disappeared in and behind a grove of the cool, leaning willows up the stream.

Then it was that the certain conviction settled down upon all as to who this monster was. Men and women too, in the many camps scattered here and there, up and down the willow-lined stream, began to question themselves with pale lips if they had ought to answer for, to these sudden, swift, and merciless "judges" of the tribe of Dan.

The terror that now possessed us, lay steadily and still over all, was painful, pitiful. No one dared to speak to his neighbor. No one knew who his neighbor was. There was somewhat of that awful stillness and sad pity over the face of nature which is to be observed when an earthquake is about to break the heart of our mother earth.

On the next day four other men, similarly mounted, equally abrupt, sudden, and swift, swept up the little stream from the shores of the white-lined sea, and looked up and down and right and left as if for some one who was lost or had escaped. They did not speak to any one, green came near to the silent man up the stream, above our camp. But they beckoned him, and he answered back. They then dashed on up the mountain-side which sloped to the stream, and, climbing at a steady gallop to the high gray summit, sat there in a group a long time, looking to the east, to the west, everywhere, long and eagerly. Then they rode on down the grassy hill toward the head of the stream; and we saw them no more. But a darker shadow than ever was over us now; a shadow lay behind them like the shadow of death.

We could not endure the strain any longer. And then, in fact, we were almost ready to set out once more on the long, long journey still before us. Father made excuse that he wanted to catch the cool of the evening. And this gave him some pretence of reason to haste. And so he set out, as the sun went down, to move his little train on, on, on, onward over the great white border of this black sea of death—anywhere, indeed, to get rid of this nightmare that hovered over, suffocated us.

Some of our men had made a boat here out of an old wagon-bed. By the help of a friendly Indian they had rowed far out to a little island with three green trees on it. There was a rock just visible above the black, heavy waters here, close to this island.

One of the men who went in bathing on the edge of the island swam toward this rock. The In-

dian was horrified, and with wild yells beckoned him back. But the man was already turning back through the black, heavy water, and making for the island and the boat with all his might. He had seen a dead body there with long chains about it—the work of the Danites. And yet no man dared say so, or even speak of it.

You must know that the water of Salt Lake is so dense and heavy with salt that you cannot possibly sink in it, unless great weights are attached to your body.

I may mention that this rock and this island are no longer visible. The shores of Salt Lake are at least ten feet from their old white line of thirty years ago. And that island and rock in the heart of the great black sea of death are hidden entirely. The ploughed lands have been washed into the lake, and its pores and outlets have been choked up. Away to the south side of the lake last year I rowed my boat over miles and miles of fens that had been swallowed up by the rising waters. The Pacific Railroad Company attempted to build close to the border of this lake on the north side at first. The gradually rising water drove it to the hills.

As our little train began to stretch out and start with its creaking wagons on down and around the white rim of the great lake to the west in the gorgeous moonlight, we felt sure that we should not be followed by that haunting and horrid spectre that had so long pushed its black shape silently after us. We drew out upon the broad, white salt border, and began to strike away toward the west. He was not with us, not following us, thank Heaven! Every one there took in a long breath, and felt better, freer than for weeks, months.

Other trains had not broken camp. And so it began to be hoped that we would not be missed by the sudden and swift horsemen who claimed jurisdiction here, and asserted and maintained the right of their elders to sit in judgment on the world. Word was passed up and down the line to hasten on as fast as possible, to put as much distance between them and us, between that hideous black box that had haunted us so long and persisted, as possible before dawn.

We had made two miles, perhaps, before taking breath. We had climbed a little hill. Here we paused, and looking back, there came creeping across the gleaming white road of salt, right on our track as before, that frightful leader of the Danites. He was pushing, with all his "show of humility and penance as before, the long black coffin, across the broad white border of salt in the matchless moonlight.

To be Continued.
Copyrighted by C. H. Miller, 1884.
New Subscribers to the REPUBLICAN will be furnished back numbers of the paper containing previous chapters of the above story.

What Alabama now needs worse than she does a new governor, is a legislature with wisdom enough to devise and courage enough to enact a system that will give us good public roads. Our present system was inaugurated away back in the twilight of Alabama's existence, and did pretty well for a new country with but few wants; but times have changed, and many other things with them, save and except our roads. If there is any change in these it is generally for the worse. If every man now in Alabama who is waiting to be struck by legislative lightning will devote the next few months to the subject of roads, it may be that out of the next gathering of Solons we may get a road law that can escape being called barbarous.—Talladega Home.

The Atlanta Constitution has interviewed Tilden directly, and he practically makes out that he won't have the Presidential nomination, if offered him. It is to be hoped this will stop Tilden nonsense forever. It was only gotten up, anyhow to assist other candidates to work more effectively.—Selma Times.

President Taylor of the Mormon church, said the other day: "When they come west to wipe out polygamy they will find 100,000 mis-kets pointing eastward."

NATIONAL AID TO FREE SCHOOLS.

Atlanta Constitution.

There are a number of bills before Congress to promote public schools. Senator Blair's bill proposes an appropriation at the rate of \$15,000,000 for the first year, \$14,000,000 for the second year, and so on by an annually decreasing rate until ten appropriations have been made, when all appropriations shall cease. The money is to be distributed on the basis of illiteracy under the supervision of a federal officer and the proper state officer.

Senator Logan would be still more liberal. His bill proposes to devote \$50,000,000 a year to educational purposes. The money is to be derived from taxes on liquors and from the sales of public lands. No state is to receive a part of the money until it adopts compulsory education as a part of its school policy.

In the house Mr. White of Kentucky, has introduced a bill to distribute \$25,000,000 on the basis of illiteracy. Mr. Willis, of the same state, is urging the passage of a bill to appropriate \$10,000,000 a year, and he has also introduced a bill very similar to the Blair measure.

The Senate committee on education and labor has disregarded all of the bills that we have mentioned, and reported favorably a bill that was presented by Mr. Morrill. This bill provides for the setting apart forever of the net proceeds of the sales of public lands, and annually of a sum of money equal to one-half of the moneys paid in to the treasury in each year by the Pacific railroad companies under the Thurman act, for the education of the people, the amount thus set apart to be apportioned to the several states and territories and the District of Columbia, upon the basis of their respective population between the ages of five and twenty years, as an educational fund, and to bear interest at the rate of 4 per cent per annum, the interest alone to be paid to the states, territories and the District of Columbia for educational purposes. It provides that two-thirds of the income arising from this fund shall be annually appropriated to the free and impartial education, in public schools, of all children between the ages of six and sixteen years, and that one-third shall be appropriated to the more complete endowment and support of agricultural colleges until the annual income of such colleges shall have reached the sum of \$30,000, when only that sum shall be apportioned to them. It provides for the establishment in these colleges of schools for the instruction of females in such branches of technical or industrial education as are suited to their sex. It also provides that a sum not exceeding fifty per cent of the amount apportioned to any state or territory may be applied in the first year to the maintenance of one or more schools for the instruction of teachers of common schools, and not exceeding ten per cent of the amount in each year thereafter, may be applied to the same same purpose. It provides further that to entitle any state, territory, or the District of Columbia to the benefits of this act it shall maintain for at least three months in each year until January 1, 1897, and thereafter four months in each year, a system of free public schools for all the children within its limits between the ages of six and sixteen, and shall, through the proper officer thereof, for the year ending the 30th day of June last preceding such apportionment, make full report to the commissioner of education of the number of public free schools, the number of teachers employed, the number of school houses owned and the number of schoolhouses hired, the total number of children taught during the year, the actual daily attendance, and the actual number of months of the year schools have been maintained in each of the several school districts or divisions of said state, territory or district, and the amount appropriated by the legislature or otherwise received for the purpose of maintaining a system of free public schools.

Undoubtedly this extremely moderate and close-fisted measure could be passed if the friends of national aid to education were willing to accept it; but such a bill would accomplish nothing in the reduction of illiteracy among the colored people. Nearly fifty per cent of the colored population of the sixteen southern states are illiterate; and it is stated that 58 of our 76 senators and 292 of our 535 representatives, were in 1880 from states and districts where illiterate voters held the balance of power. If congress desires to do something of practical importance towards reducing this distressing percentage it should not pass the Morrill bill, and it should adopt the Blair bill or some other bill equally liberal and wise. The passage of the Morrill bill might have the effect to prevent the passage of a better bill.

A DOG'S CERTIFICATE.

The South and West to be Flooded with Counterfeits.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The secret service division of the treasury department reports that it is believed that counterfeiters are concentrating measures to simultaneously pass upon the public, especially in the cities of the South and West, counterfeit twenty-dollar silver certificates. A sample of the same has just been received at the office of the secret service division. The issue is of the series of 1880, James Gillilan, Treasurer of the United States. The paper is thick, greasy and stiff. The note is one-eighth of an inch shorter than the genuine. There is no distributed fiber or parallel silk threads in the paper as in the genuine. The words "silver certificate" appear in the panels twice in the upper border. On the face of the note in the panel to the left, in the counterfeit, the letters R, T and F in the word "certificate" are engraved wrong side up. In the counterfeit there are no periods dividing the initials B. K. Bruce, registrar's signature. On the lower left corner the check letter C is without an accompanying number, and in the name Gillilan only the first is dotted. On the back, in the note the word "Taxes" is plainly spelled "Taxes," and the word "Engraved" is spelled "Engraved." The color of the seal brick red. It should be verging on brown. The foregoing salient points, if carefully noted, will for the present protect the public. While the note should not deceive careful handlers of money, especially when the geometric lathwork is examined, yet among the hurried and careless, because of its fair appearance, it may work great damage.

High tariff means simply high taxes. He who favors the present war tariff favors high and burdensome taxes. It is well to know this plain fact. And one who favors high taxes is either interested in filling his purse by that means, or he is the creature or dupe of those who are so interested. In any event he is an enemy to the mass of the people.—Hayneville Examiner.

when public sentiment demands it. It cannot be justly said that it is the Morrill bill or nothing, because the Morrill bill is, so far as the educational needs of the south are concerned, next to nothing itself.

The Constitution, we think, is in error as regards the action of the committee on the Morrill bill. Later telegrams say that the committee reported back both the Morrill and Blair bills, leaving the Senate to make choice between them, and that it is probable that all the Senate bills on this subject will be discussed, when the matter comes up on the report of the committee.

Tariff Exactions.

A correspondent of the New York Times shows the difference in the prices of clothing of similar quality and workmanship in New York and London. A broadcloth dress suit costing \$50 in New York costs but \$22 in London; a heavy business suit \$90 in New York to \$13 in London; a spring serge overcoat \$20 in New York to \$8.50 in London; a winter beaver overcoat \$35 in New York to \$14.50 in London; silk hat \$3 in New York, \$2 in London. The garments costing \$218 in New York cost but \$97.75 in London. Difference in favor of the latter city, \$120.25.

The Huntington Democrat furnishes the following figures which will give our farmer readers a practical idea of what the present tariff is doing for them. The Democrat says: Suppose, by way of illustration, that the farmer or laboring man goes to market and buys the following goods:

Nails and other iron	\$14 50
Crockery	7 75
Cotton cloth	73 00
Woolen cloth	17 00

Total \$22 25

This sum he pays, never once realizing what a tariff has had to do with it. Let us see

the same goods, if purchased in England	\$4 00
the same goods, if purchased in Germany	2 75
the same goods, if purchased in France	3 50
the same goods, if purchased in Italy	7 00

Total \$17 25

Subtract this tariff tax from the amount paid by the purchaser and we find that the real value is \$5. If every farmer and mechanic in the State of Indiana had to pay a direct tax of \$17.25 to the manufacturer every time they purchased \$25 worth of their goods, there is not one of them that would ever again vote the Republican ticket, yet they are doing the same thing just in the way we have named.

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Customers are requested to call and look over this branch of our establishment.
oct 20-11.

The point to which the Carlisle wing of the party in Congress have reached, a measure which they cannot become a law this session, has convinced the country that those who advocated the election of Mr. Randall to the Speakership and a postponement of tariff legislation until the Democratic party should get into power and be able to do something, were right. As it is grave apprehensions of a split in the party has been felt in all parts of the country for two weeks past, and from a tone of confidence in being able to elect the President the party has dropped to one of doubt, if not absolute despair. Had Mr. Randall been elected, no such state of things would now exist. The Republican is squarely for tariff reform and believes the present tariff unequal and burdensome, but it can see no sense in pushing the matter to the serious point it has been pushed in the House, at a time when no practical good can result from it. The party should not venture on tariff reform legislation until it is able to accomplish what it sets out to do. The first essential thing for the Democrats to do is to get possession of the Government. With a strong man as President and the two Houses in political accord, a general reform may be inaugurated that will embrace the tariff among other things. Meantime let the press continue to enlighten the people on this and other questions by fair discussion.

The day for a County Convention of the Democratic party of this county has been fixed by the party Executive Committee of the county, as will appear from published proceedings in this issue. This convention will select delegates to attend the State, Congressional and Senatorial Conventions, and take such other steps as it may deem best for the good of the party. It is important that every beat in the county should be represented in this county convention, in order that it may have a proper voice in the selection of candidates to be put out by the State, Congressional and Senatorial conventions, and we trust that the beat executive committees will at once get together and call beat meetings for the purpose of selecting delegates to the County Convention. The Republican will, and we have no doubt other newspapers of the county will also, publish the calls of the beat committees with pleasure. This is a very important election year. Let all the beats move, and let us have a rousing and well attended county convention. In a future publication the executive committee will give number of delegates each beat is entitled to.

Mrs. Davis, sister of Hon. Thos. A. Walker of this place, died at the residence of the latter here Sunday. She was quite aged, and some two weeks ago was stricken with paralysis, from which she could not recover. Mrs. Davis was a woman of great strength of character, like her brother, and until the day she was suddenly stricken down, possessed in wonderful degree both her strength of mind and body. She was greatly esteemed in this community and her death is universally lamented.

Mr. Newman, an old gentleman who has lived a long number of years on the mountain east of this place, between here and White Plains, died Sunday last. It is said he was over a hundred years old. For many years he and his aged wife have lived alone at that place, being the recipients of the kind charity of their nearest neighbors and people of this place. The wife is left alone in her old age, and her case appeals in the strongest terms to the sympathy of the charitable and benevolent.

Jackson county is discussing the proposition of issuing her bonds for two hundred thousand dollars and building a system of pike roads. About one hundred and thirty-seven miles of road will be needed, and the estimated cost is

one thousand dollars per mile. The question of better dirt roads is rife all over the State. As this paper has predicted, the time is not far off when our entire system of road workings will be changed for a better one.

LIST OF PENSIONERS IN CALHOUN COUNTY.

The following list embraces all those drawing pensions from the Federal Government, in this county. The list is from the proper department at Washington and gives the name, post office address, the cause for which pensioned, the amount drawn each month by each pensioner, and the date of allowance, as follows:

- Richard McCarthy, Anniston, wounded in left hand, \$4, Nov., 1865.
- James Tramel, Choccolocco, survivor of the war of 1812, \$8, May, 1872.
- Matilda Tramel, Choccolocco, widow of the war of 1812, \$8, Dec., 1881.
- Spyvy Cannon, Jacksonville, survivor of the war of 1812, \$8, May 1872.
- Sarah Dobbs, Jacksonville, widow of soldier, war 1812, \$8, Nov., 1878.
- Millie Davis, Jacksonville, widow of soldier, war of 1812, \$8, July 1878.
- Elizabeth Griffin, Jacksonville, widow of soldier, war of 1812, \$8, April 1880.
- Jane Ford, Jacksonville, widow of soldier, war of 1812, \$8, Oct., 1878.
- Elizabeth Pruett, Jacksonville, widow of soldier, war of 1812, \$8, Nov. 1868.
- Fanny Montgomery, Jacksonville, widow of soldier, war of 1812, \$8, Sept. 1879.
- Lucinda Kirby, Jacksonville, widow of soldier, war of 1812, \$8, May 1879.
- Milly Lane, Ladiga, widow of soldier, war of 1812, \$8, Dec. 1874.
- John L. W. Davis, Oxford, disease of eyes, \$6.
- Lucretia Burns, Oxford, disease of eyes, \$8, May 1879.

MEETING OF THE COUNTY EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

Pursuant to a call, the Democratic Executive Committee of Calhoun county, met at Jacksonville March 22 1884. The committee was called to order by the Chairman, Jno. M. Caldwell, and the following members were found present: Jno. M. Caldwell, Wm. M. Hames, J. W. Whitesides, W. W. Whitesides, E. D. Meharg, Spartan Allen, J. N. Hood, J. J. Willett.

Motion was made that a convention be called to meet at Jacksonville on May 17 1884, for the purpose of selecting delegates to attend the State, Congressional and Senatorial Conventions and to transact such other business as might properly come before the Convention. Carried.

It was moved and carried that the ratio of representation be one delegate to every 50 democratic votes and every fractional part thereof exceeding 25.

Motion was made that a committee of three be appointed to ascertain the number of democratic votes cast at each of the precincts of the county at the last gubernatorial election, the representation each will be entitled to, and report the same to the chairman as early as practical for publication. Carried, and the chair appointed Messrs. Emmett Crook, Spartan Allen, and J. J. Willett as members of the committee.

On motion the meeting of the committee adjourned.

J. J. WILLETT, J. M. CALDWELL, Sec'y. Chairman.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County:

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business

pertaining to the interests of the party, as may properly come before it. The basis of beat representation agreed upon, is one delegate for every fifty or greater fractional part thereof, of the votes polled for the democratic nominee for governor in the various precincts of the county at the last State election.

Jno. M. CALDWELL, Chairman Dem. and Con. party in Calhoun County.

INCONSTANT.

Inconstant! Oh my God, Inconstant, when a single thought of thee Sends all my shining blood Back on my heart in thrill of ecstasy.

Inconstant! When I feel That thou hast loved me, will love to the last, Is joy enough to seal, All fear from life, the future and the past.

Inconstant! When to sleep And dream that thou art near me is to learn So much of Heaven—I weep Because the earth and morning must return.

Inconstant! Oh! too true, Turned from the rightful shelter of thy breast, My throbbing heart turns backward e'ere, To that sweet time of youth, The changed world—had without a nest.

Inconstant to the world, Though which I pass, as the skies above The fleecy summer cloud, But not to thee, oh not to thee, dear love!

I may be false to all On earth beside, and every tender lie Which seems to hold in thrall This weary heart of mine, may be a lie; But true as God's own truth, My fondest heart turns backward e'ere, To that sweet time of youth, Whose golden tide beats such a barren shore.

Inconstant! not my own The hand which holds the will between our lives; On its cold shadow grown To perfect shape, the flower of love survives.

God knows that I would give All other joys the sweetest and the best For one short hour to live, Close to the heart, its comfort and its rest.

But life is not all dark— The sunlight glimmers many a hidden shape, The dove shall find its ark Of peaceful refuge and of patient hope.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS OF MORMONISM.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER. Author of "Songs of the Sierras," "The Danites," "Memorie and Rime," etc.

Printed in this paper by special arrangement with the Author.

CHAPTER III. A LOST WOMAN.

As day began to blossom dimly on the peaks, as if they were mighty flowers in a garden kissing heaven, we came to another little willow-lined stream, crossed it, and silently drew the wagons in a little circle in the shelter of the large leaning willows, and unyoked the patient and weary cattle.

It had been nearly dark a long time. That darkest hour which always precedes day had covered all things for the last few miles. It was only by the aid of the friendly Indian, who led the oxen at the head of the advance team, that we had been able to find our way to this camp. The women and children of course were asleep in the wagons. The men plodded along patiently, and kept very still.

The long, black, haunting box, that had crept down from out the long, strong grass, and had drawn on and over the white shore of salt, following stealthily, silently, certainly as a shadow, had not been seen for hours. And even then it was far in the rear. The salt and the sand were heavy and deep. The man at last, even giant as he was, must have had hard work to move his barrow here. Surely he had broken down, sickened maybe—"died, let us hope," whispered one to another of the terrified little band as they unyoked the tired cattle and turned them up the banks of the willow-stream, watched them, and kept them close to willows so that they might not be seen by the Danites.

The members of the little party, as light descended upon the dark waters, found themselves still close to the banks of the glittering lake. They had travelled in a sort of crescent around an arm on the north end of the sea. The camp was a pleasant one. The little island with the three trees was not so very far away. It lay almost between this camp and the one they had left the night before. The solitary rock, with its horrid association of a dead body in chains, was suggestively near—too near. No one spoke of this as the light came down and revealed it. Yet all thought of it. The willows broadened and the valley widened up this little rivulet, and the grass was rank and abundant. Quail were heard here piping in the dewy

grass. A flock of prairie-hens flew overhead and settled down within near gunshot. But no man thought of raising his gun. The report would possibly bring the unwelcome guest the ghostly shadow, whom all were hoping, as they prepared their breakfast, keeping the smoke subdued, had gone down in the sea of salt.

One of the men who were watching the cattle declared that he saw a wild creature in the willows. Suddenly, and before it was yet quite dawn, Nettie Lane, now a terrified and half-naked woman, crept into camp. What a sight! Woods were not abundant here. These willows were the only kind of protection in which any fugitive might find shelter the whole region around. And here she had been hiding, living on berries, sleeping in the willows, in the tall grass, waiting praying for some one to come that way with whom she could trust her life and that which is more than life to woman.

No need of questions or of answers now. The dead body and its companions in chains down by the black rock which rose from the lake by the little island, now silently told the whole terrible story. The two mute and sullen Danites that had galloped past, spoke to the man by the coffin and disappeared; the silent men that followed and searched and searched the rank grass and the willows, and looked in every direction for some one, need not open their lips now. All understood the whole terrible tale.

"They had been judged, and were not."

They tragedy had taken place, or rather the murders had been committed, on this very stream, and not far from this very spot; as some blood stains a little way up the stream still bore testimony.

Everything, of course, of value had been taken—they had been judged, and were not. Their property was confiscated to the Church. How the girl had escaped she hardly knew herself. And indeed no one asked directly. You do not understand?

Well, when you reflect that no one could trust his neighbor, you will comprehend why no one spoke above a whisper now; and you will not be surprised that she was not pressed to tell her tale. Words are not the most eloquent things to tell a story with any way. Even the children huddled together in groups as they crept out of the wagons, and under-told, and were silent as Indians.

The girl sat down by the water, well concealed, and ate some bread. Then after a while, with the help of some pitying woman, she combed out her long splendid black hair and tied it up with a ribbon. She was even then strangely beautiful.

The men kept looking up and down the stream as if half expecting the Danites to dash upon them from almost any quarter at almost any moment. A steep high hill rose abruptly before us. To move on with the girl and so escape by sudden flight before discovered—this was a doubtful experiment, and yet some wanted to try it at all hazards. It seemed that if we could climb that ridge that rose steeply before us, and drive straight and steadily ahead till we came to Green River, we might escape. Anyway we were too terrified to remain here. Things were packed up, the weary oxen again yoked, and all was ready for an advance.

"One thing to our advantage, the old spy is off the track any how," said a woman to her husband as she handed him his ox-whip.

The man looked at her, crooked his thumb just a little down the stream toward the lake, and said nothing. There sat the singular man composedly by the side of his coffin, quietly reading a book as usual, and munching a morsel of dry bread.

Just when he had come no one knew. Perhaps he had passed the little party in the night by a shorter path, known only to himself and his Danites.

However, it was all important that no one should seem alarmed at his presence; and then what else could be done? All was now ready for moving on. We could not stop now without showing fear. At the last moment the girl, between two women, and quite concealed by their shawls, crept into a wagon with a party of children. The little train stretched itself out and began to start bravely up the hill toward the west. The leader stopped, threw up a hand! And there on this hill, right across the dim road, a party of horsemen suddenly drew rein.

"Danites!" It was whispered—this one word, and that only by the woman. The train, which had not fairly started, was stopped, the children came out of the wagons. The girl even came out, and there was no concealment of any kind. This was the best and honest. These people were not prepared or disposed to fight. The first impulse of an American is to fight when wronged or in peril, no matter what the odds. But when hunted down, awed into submission by this semi-religious lot of madmen—these Guitaues—it was quite another matter. Even a larger party, I am sure, had stood still and waited the approaching Danites as this party did.

There was but one question. Had the girl's beauty saved her, or had she escaped by chance and skill? Would her beauty save her now? Not likely. She knew too much now to live.

The party of armed and long-haired horsemen rode down the hill toward the camp, against the rising sun, very leisurely now. Their long desperate search was over. They knew at a glance from the hill that the fugitive was with this party; that we were trying to set out with all speed at this unnatural hour to save her by flight.

The girl's first impulse was to dash into the thicket again. But she was very weak and wretched. Better to die where she stood. She put her hands to her throat, her breast, as if feeling about in a wild way to know where they would strike her with their long knives as they leaped from their saddles. She seemed choking, and could hardly breathe. The world was passing away. Her head sunk on her breast. She was silently waiting to die.

To be Continued.

Copyrighted by C. H. Miller, 1884. New subscribers to the Republican will be furnished back numbers of the paper containing previous chapters of the above story.

A Fresh Anecdote of George D. Prentice.

Mr. Prentice in the Boston Free Press. This is a story of George D. Prentice which I never saw in print, and which is a better illustration of his ready wit than anything else he said, I think. Among those who frequented the Louisville Journal office was Will S. Hays, the song writer. Coming into Mr. Prentice's office one day in that free easy way of his he sat down in one chair, with his feet on another, and jamming his hat on the back of his head, said without consulting Mr. Prentice's leisure—"Seen my last song, George?"

Mr. Prentice ceased writing, sighed heavily, and looking up sadly and reproachfully at the young man, said:

"I hope so, Billy."

Joaquin Miller, a story from whose pen we are now publishing, has just written a new book which is creating a sensation in many circles, under the title of "Memorie and Rime." Mr. Miller regards this as the best book he has ever written. It is full of romantic incidents of his early frontier life, containing many gems of poetry—for Mr. Miller ranks among the best of the world's poets. It is published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York, at the low price of 25 cents in paper binding, and \$1.00 cloth binding. See their large advertisement on another page.

The "Wild Irishman" of the Blount County News may stack arms the war is over.—*Jacksonville Republican*.

All right, brother Grant, we are now at peace with "the whole world and the rest of mankind," save that we hate an English Tory and an Irish orangeman. Hurrah for O'Neal! a health to McKintey! A dear old chicken, and a noble boy.—*Blount County News*.

Bob Ingersoll favors Lincoln for President.

JULIEN'S LETTER. Gen. Forney's Good Advice and Hopeful Views.

Correspondence of the Advertiser.

WASHINGTON, March 20th.

"Keep cool—keep cool, young man," said Gen. Wm. H. Forney to me this forenoon, in reference to the tariff situation. "It is bad enough, I admit, but I am confident that all will yet be well. Watterson has very foolishly painted the sky red; but Watterson is not the House of Representatives. The caucus will come to some sort of understanding without splitting the party. In my opinion, a resolution embodying the features of the Ohio platform will be adopted, and all Democrats will have to abide by it. We are not in a position to engage in a fight among ourselves. We can't afford that. Neither can we afford to make a fight for free trade. Free trade is utterly impossible for twenty-five years to come. A great deal of money is required to run this government, and that money cannot be raised by direct taxation until the people are better educated for such taxation than they are at present; than they are likely to be for many years to come. The greatest amount of money ever raised from the tariff in one year was \$218,000,000, in 1882. That in itself is nothing like enough to run the government. We have got to fall back on internal revenue."

"As for myself," continued the General, "I shall vote for the Morrison tariff bill. It gives our Alabama industries as much protection as we want. Under it Birmingham's iron and coal are safe. But we have got to go slow. This whip and spur business of Watterson and others will not work; it won't do. And the coming canvass will be a long one. But the present agitation and excitement is well enough in one respect. Out of the stormy night will come the calm day of unity and brotherhood. And it creates discussions among the people and after all they will shape the next campaign. We may fuss and growl here in Congress for a time, but the people will be heard at Chicago. All Congressional differences will be settled there; all bickerings and bitterness will be sunk into a platform identical with the Ohio platform, and on it Watterson and Morrison, Randall and others, will have to stand."

Let us keep as cool as possible. All will be right. I have an abiding faith in the native good sense of those leaders who may now be to all appearances far apart. They will come together. The Presidency is not lost by a great deal. I can't see why our chances are not good.

The hasty words of unwise individuals may serve to place the Democratic party under a temporary cloud, but the sunshine is coming. We will surmount our little internal difficulties and win in November. Don't get discouraged but hurrah for the Democratic party—the real party of the people. We are going to win now. There is no sense in Watterson's stuff about going down with our flag flying. We must rise with it flying. The party leaders are not fools enough to throw away the Presidency on a difference of opinion now, in hope of succeeding four years hence. Four years is a long time for the friends of honest government to wait a little too long, I fancy. There is no wisdom in waiting. So we will settle differences and win now. I am just as hopeful now as I ever have been. I've no idea of giving up the ship. The caucus on the tariff question will result in good, not in a disastrous party split in union, not in a union. Be of good cheer."

After talking with Gen. Forney, I found Hon. H. A. Herbert in the room of the committee on ways and means of which he is one of the most valued and influential members.

"Too busy to talk just now," said Mr. Herbert; "but I am opposed to Watterson's incendiaryism. It is all out of place. It has not been definitely determined to hold a caucus, but one is probable. And in the event it is held, I don't think it will be characterized by any whip and spur, bulldozing tactics. My position on the tariff is unchanged, unchangeable."

Mr. Herbert speaks in opposition to the great whisky bill; and he speaks with that good sense and ripe wisdom that ever characterizes his remarks on the floor of the House. Gen. Forney, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Oates, and I think the other Alabama members, will be found voting against this greatest of all jobs. Mr. Hewitt, of the Birmingham district, is out of town, but I understand him to be unequally against the bill. He left last night on a business trip to Alabama, and will be absent probably two weeks.

No ring ever made a harder fight than the whisky ring has made. It is common talk about the capital that the ring's lobby has been backed by a fund of \$2,000,000.

A good republican platform: Resolved, First: That we keep up the war. Resolved, Second: That we keep up the war taxes.

They could well afford to spend \$25,000,000 on so gigantic a scheme; a job involving more than a hundred million dollars.

JULIEN.

JAY GOULD ON THE SOUTH.

He Says it is Developing Marvelously.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 20.—A correspondent of *The Constitution* from Key West, Fla., gives the points of an interesting interview with Jay Gould on a number of Southern topics. Says the correspondent: Mr. Gould is certainly one of the most remarkable men I have ever met. He states that the Southern States have made such progress since the war as was never made by New England, even in her palmiest days. While the politicians have been berating that section, her people continued at work, until now the business world is awakening to the fact that the progress of the South is enchainning the attention of capitalists everywhere. The mountain section south of Blue Ridge, from North Carolina across to the Mississippi, is bound to become the greatest manufacturing country in the world, and Atlanta and Birmingham will be cities with a population of half a million each. The outlook for cotton manufactures, freighted as it is with war-torn, will be eclipsed by the iron interests, which surely are marvelous. The two brightest public men in the South, who appreciate the full possibilities of the future, are Senator Brown, of Georgia, and Senator Jones of Florida. Southern lands, both for agricultural and timber purposes, they consider one of the safest investments possible. Within five years Florida will supply the fruit market with tropical products. Pensacola, he says, will obtain rank as a seaport next after New Orleans. Mr. Gould expresses his determination of spending his winters for the future in Florida.

HOW LONG?

Montgomery Advertiser. How long will the unskilled, as well as the skilled, laborers of this country submit to the extortions practiced upon them by the protected monopolies? And how long will they open their ears to the false and siren songs of those who declare them with the argument that protection makes high wages and prosperous operatives? As to the farmers, carpenters, and others who are not engaged in any occupation directly connected with a protected industry, it would seem that no argument is needed to convince them that a high tariff is injurious. They ought to see, without any controversy, that any condition of finances which compels them to pay burdensome taxes to keep up other industries is wrong in principle, as it is oppressive in practice, and it is merely because they have become so accustomed to this burden that they fail to appreciate it. If an additional tariff suddenly or made to the taxes each farmer or laborer pays, as large as the amount he now pays over and above his just share of the expense of keeping up the government, there would be a rebellion in this country from Maine to California that would dwarf anything this century has witnessed. It is only because it has been placed on them gradually that they submit to it at all, and if all the people who are injured by a protective tariff could at once see the extent of their wrongs, and the causes and results of them, it would only require an election to bury any political party that endorsed the system deeper than ever plummet sounded. That they will eventually have their eyes opened to the wrongs under which they suffer is one of the hopes of the future.

He Works Quietly and Cheerfully.

The correspondent of the *Selma Times*, in speaking of the different Congresses, now from Alabama, has the following to say of Gen. Forney, the Representative of this District:

"Gen. Forney is next to the chairman on the Appropriations Committee. He has large influence in the House on account of his great sagacity and sterling integrity. He seldom addresses the House, but he nevertheless always accomplishes whatever he undertakes. He has as much work to do as any man ought to have, but he performs it quietly and cheerfully."

The Missouri Democratic papers are generally for Tilden. They are divided between McDonald and Morrison for second choice.

The Republican.

MARCH 29, 1884.

THE DEMOCRATIC CAUCUS.

The Democratic members of Congress held a caucus Tuesday night, which was attended by all the Democratic members in Washington. For two days prior to the caucus strenuous endeavors were made to shape things up that the harmony of the party would be preserved. Telegrams and letters poured in on members from all sections of the country. The exchange of views was quite general and developed an overwhelming sentiment for tariff reform. We are glad to say that the views of the extremists of the Henry Watterson type did not prevail. It was decided that a tariff bill should pass at this session, by a vote of 114 to 57; but the caucus was explicit in declaring that members should be free to vote on it as they pleased. In short, the caucus did not amount to anything at all, except in that it settled the question as to whether the support of Morrison's bill should be made a test of party fealty. The country will breathe freer that the matter has been settled thus far, and the party is in better condition to go into the presidential fight than it was a week ago; but not in so good condition as it would have been if Morrison's bill had not been brought in at all this session.

MORE CYCLOXES.

Another cyclone visited a portion of Middle Alabama and a part of Georgia a few days ago, doing great injury to property, but not resulting in such great loss of life as two previous ones of late. Since the above was written the dispatches of the 26th bring intelligence of still another fearful cyclone which swept across the Ohio Valley, spreading destruction in Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky. The course of both storms was from southwest to northeast.

The overflow of the Mississippi is greater than many years and great suffering and desolation is the result. The river is seventy miles wide at some points and whole counties and parishes are overflowed. New Orleans, at one time threatened, is now thought not to be in danger. About the time the flood reached the Southern States Congress discovered that its power to appropriate money to the relief of sufferers by flood and storm was of "doubtful constitutionality." How long will Southern members of Congress submit to such gross sectional partiality?

It is floating around in the lower end of the county that the crafty ones of Anniston have a desire to take in the Normal School that the State has located here, while they are moving the court house.

Great heavens! Do these men want everything from the widow's forty acre entry to a State Institution! Hands on your pocket-books, gentlemen!

Alabama is getting ground in WEALTH and time too fast to tolerate a set of men bringing to her open strings, who are opposed to progress and PROTECTION because they have NOTHING TO PROTECT.—From the Anniston Hot Blast, Monopoly organ.

OF AN ENQUIRING TURTLE OF MIND. Ed. REPUBLICAN:—I see that you state that the papers now publishing Miller's Mormon story, offer for the privilege. If not an open secret, will you be kind enough to state what it costs you?

ANSWER.—About three cents a line in the REPUBLICAN. You can count it for yourself. The composition, of course, costs something more.

Maj. Williams came up from Selma, but after looking over the ground, like the sensible man that he is, declined to make the race for the Legislature. Who will the court-house movers next? And how long will their "young man" stand such treatment?

In noting the enterprising southern newspapers now publishing Joaquin Miller's story, "Sealed Unto Him," last week we unintentionally omitted to mention our bright neighbor, the Shelby Sentinel.

The Democratic Congressional caucus of Tuesday night at the instance of Mr. Carlisle, adopted a resolution providing for the repeal of the tax on tobacco, cigars and snuff, and a reduction of the tax on fruit brandy to ten cents a gallon.

CALIFORNIA TROUT.

Gen. Forney Succeeds in Getting Some Placed in the Streams of this Section.

In the course of a private letter to the editor of the REPUBLICAN, Gen. Forney speaks of his success in getting some California trout, a very choice fish, for the streams of his District. We take the liberty of publishing that part of the letter which relates to the fish:

"I will get from the U. S. Commissioner of fish about 1200 California trout. The fish are three years old. They will be placed in the Tallapoosa, tributaries of the Coosa, in the Cahaba and upper waters of the Warrior. The man having them in charge goes from Chattanooga to Birmingham, and will distribute in DeKalb and St. Clair and send some up to the head waters of the Warrior in Blount. From Birmingham he will go to Atlanta, placing the fish in all the counties along that line. He will also place some in Oostanaula and Etowah, besides the fish he has promised to place on the route above indicated."

The California trout is said to be superior to the mountain or speckled trout. The fish are large enough to spawn the first season.

THE EDUCATIONAL BILL.

Mr. Vance exposes some of the false pretense and hypocrisy of the radicals in the U. S. Senate.

Mr. Blair's educational bill being up in the U. S. Senate Monday, Mr. Vance took the floor.

In the course of the debate which followed, Mr. Vance spoke in defense of the bill. The colored people, he said, had been freed and enfranchised by the National Government. The Southern States had lost so much and had been so bled by the Republican carpet-bag Governments that they had not been able to do as much as they otherwise could have done for the education of those people, yet those States had been held by the public opinion of the North to as high a standard of advancement in educational and other respects as was expected of States or people whose civilization had not been disturbed for one hundred years. Not only was this expected of them, but the world was made aware of it. On every occasion the Southern States had been "investigated." Now a bill was brought in to assist those States in the education of their colored people and the singular spectacle was presented of opposition by a gentleman who had been moving all the powers of Congress in order that the sick calves of Kansas might be doctored. Some objection might naturally have been expected from strait constructionists, but it came with a bad grace from the gentleman from Kansas. Mr. Vance would not withhold his sympathy from the sick cattle but would not the gentlemen from Kansas express their sympathy to illiterates. As to the basis of distribution Mr. Vance thought there was no proper basis but that of illiteracy. The population as a whole was no proper basis. Did the Senators wish to distribute money among college professors or Members of Congress? It should be distributed where it was needed. But Mr. Vance did not expect the bill to pass. He had long believed, and now saw the confirmation of his belief, and that Senators on the other side of the Chamber were louder in professions than in acts in behalf of the colored people. While the party which they represented would send emissaries among the colored people to band them together for political purposes and take them to the polls, he had always thought that when it came to really doing something for these people there would be a failure. Hence Vance was not disappointed. He had no doubt that the Senator from Ohio (Mr. Sherman) attached more value to a negro as an ignorant person, as a fruitful source of investigation, than he would attach to the negro as an intelligent man and an intelligent voter. No doubt he answered the purposes of that Senator better in ignorance than in intelligence.

A Little Girl's Composition.

The following composition was written by a very bright little girl of White Plains Academy. It is said to be entirely original, and betrays some fine humor as Bill Arp ever got off. We got hold of it and take the liberty of publishing it. The little girl takes for her subject

WHITE PLAINS.

White Plains was founded about 55 years ago. My great grandfather William was the first white man that settled in Choctawhatchee Valley. He moved here fifty-three years ago and settled about 13 miles from this place, which was a small Indian town and called by them Ocoquillo after an Indian Chief by that name, who lived here. It takes its present name from White Plains Ga., so named by a gentleman who moved here from that place. The town was laid off by my great grandfather Porter. Before the war it was the second best town in the county, and it is not the worst now.

If we had the people and the houses it would be a big town. When Choctawhatchee grows to be a river and boats navigate it, the people can get here and they will build the houses. And if the creek would not draw up so, as

soon as it quits raining, it might not be long before she would begin to do the fellow told the old hen to do when he gave her a hundred eggs. Like every other big town, White Plains has some good people and some of the other kind. I don't know what would become of the town if it was not for the good people, and I don't know what would become of the other kind of people if it were not for the town; but I am leaving White Plains, so I quit.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

Washington, March 28th, 1884.

Conclusions reached by Congress during the week have not been in proportion to the amount of eloquence expended. The Senate gave some attention to cattle ailments, pension claims, and the salaries of District Judges. The House passed some private measures, a special deficiency bill, and the Post office appropriation, but whisky has been the basis of contention this week in the lower branch of Congress, and National aid to public schools has furnished the principal element of disturbance in the higher. At the Capitol the prediction is, that the bonded extension bill will not pass the House and that the Blair Educational bill will be defeated in the Senate. Committee deliberations indicate that Indian schools are to be well supported; that the life-time of patents is not to be limited to five years; that postal telegraphy is to be inaugurated, and that adulterated importations of food and drink are to be prohibited by proclamation of the President.

The Military Academy Appropriation bill, the first of the fourteen general appropriation bills have gotten out of Congress gone to the President, and will become a law. The Naval and Post office Appropriation bills having been acted on by the House, have both gone to the Senate. Three others have been reported to the House from committees, namely: the Indian, Pension, and Agricultural appropriations, but between the Whisky and Tariff bills there is but little chance for progress in the House with appropriation bills during the coming week.

The friends of the bill for furnishing Federal aid to establish and maintain common schools in the non-illiterate States, have difficulty in keeping it before the Senate. Efforts have been repeatedly made to displace it for other measures. Within the ten years contemplated by the bill for extending and the education of practically two generations would be secured for the majority of children in five years whatever school education they get at all. The Republicans oppose the bill on sectional grounds, although their platform commit them to the central idea of the measure.

NEW ORLEANS IS DANGER OF OVERFLOW.

The River Rising and the Levees Breaking.

NEW ORLEANS, March 24.—A dispatch from Baton Rouge to the *Plaquemine*, says: Since daylight this morning it has rained continuously. The river is now at the high water mark of 1882. Mulatto Point levee has been abandoned and no further effort will be made to close the opening. The force at the point will be distributed among adjacent weak or threatened points. West Baton Rouge suffers to the extent of several hundred thousand dollars. Much uneasiness is felt concerning levees in this section. The rain will doubtless continue during the night and the river will surely advance several inches. The general impression is that there will be trouble in this neighborhood within the next twenty-four hours.

The general complaint made that pilots run their boats too near the shore causing damage to levees. The break at Mulatto Point is now two hundred feet wide and fully twelve feet deep. Backwater is reported gone. Backwater is steadily encroaching upon the front, and there is now but a narrow strip of dry land left. Plantations never before overflowed are now under water.

The river here is one inch above the rise of 74—the highest point on record.

Mrs. L. F. Davis, the mother of Mr. C. J. Clark of this place, and the sister of Judge Thomas A. Walker, of Jacksonville, died at the latter's home on Sunday evening last night, for interment. She was in the 77th year of her age, and died of paralysis. She was a lady of strong character and had been a devoted, active Christian for many years. Judge Walker was left so unwell that he could not attend the funeral.—*Shelby Times*.

We were as greatly surprised, as were the people of Oxford, when in its last issue, the *News* declared itself in favor of a removal of the courthouse to Anniston.—*Oxford Tribune*.

A Colored Grator.

The Atlanta Constitution, in its report of a Republican District Convention in that city, gives the speech of delegate Cody at length, as follows:

AN OLD THUNDERER FROM CLAYTON. Delegate Cody, from Clayton, a colored brother neck of mine, was called for loudly and responded as follows:

"There is lively times ahead. But while I feel so intrusted for this great rumor which is rapidly approaching there is a reason for it. There is a great reason and why? I tell you it will take a very wise and skillful man to find where de reason is. It is not worthy while for me to come all de way from Clayton county to tell you where de reason is, and how wherefore is we dissembled here? We is here for de purpose of preparing men in a convention to transact business. Dis is de reason dat so many illegal delegates is come here trying to disturb de good peace among good friends. Now sir, and gentlemen of de jury, may it please your honor when we had our meetin' in Clayton county there was a portion of attendants there that raised de biggest kind or trouble. Somebody made 'em believe dat there was a great price to be received in de future by drawing up a separate line and having a white publican party and all dat kind or tomfoolishness. There may be money ahead of it. I can't tell, but if I expressed my opinion I just as soon believe there was. It aint necessary for us to undertake to argue dat question, because why? Because de question is come to de contest and I think it has reached de white house at de city of Washington. As a recommendation and a move and a motion been made to dat effect cye if dey is den dat's de question. I don't want ter spess no 'pinion or de democrats, case dey aint got no use fer de nigger nobow. I notice dat ever sense de changeang been here you go up an' look at it and you find about twenty niggers ter one white man. Tell me don't de white man do no devilment? Is de nigger de man dat do all de wrong? No, sir, dat is not it. Den how come it? I tell you how come it. What done it? Dis is it: De very same thing dat de white man commit publicly, de nigger he see de white man do, and he do dat transaction and dey bofe get fore de court, and de nigger he go ter de changeang, and de white man and cum clare. Down at Jonesboro a nigger he go barefooted and ragged till de day of lection, and den you see him go home wid er pair er 99 cents brogans strung eross his arm. Now, was dat man wuf 99 cents? I know one man dat dey give er sack er flour to and he took it home and him and his wife eat it open, and bless goodness it want er goldmitten's thing but ash! Now we must quit all dat low down, mean transaction. If I see de gran jury settin' on de seat half white and half black, and I see any er dem 99 cent niggers on dere dey can't set on my case, dat's sho'."

The speech created a sensation.

No man should put up any plea for office except competency reinforced by past service and devotion to party. The people are entitled to competent men in their service and competent men who have shown their faith by their works should never be pushed aside for men whose service is of the lip and of the future.—*Shelby Times*.

LULA HURST, The Georgia WONDER, AND ELECTRO-MAGNETIC GIRL.

Will appear in Jacksonville next Tuesday night.

Tan Bark! Tan Bark!! WANTED 500 CORDS OF TAN BARK AT THE Germania Tannery.

Mountain, Black and Red Oak, for which the highest market price will be paid.

In Cash. Germania, Ala., March 21.

TAILOR SHOP.

The undersigned has located in Jacksonville, and opened a tailoring establishment, and will make, clean and repair men's clothing. Coats, vests and pants cut by latest fashion plates. For the present will take work at his residence opposite Baptist church.

mar23-1m D. C. HYATT.

Publication for Pardon.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Governor of Alabama to pardon Charles Jackson, colored, who was convicted of carrying concealed pistol in the County Court of Calhoun county, Ala., March 1st, 1883, the evidence going to show that he did not intentionally violate the law.

H. L. STEVENSON, Attorney.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

Sunday night the 22nd inst. from my precinct, south-western part of Calhoun county, one horse colored mare, about 15 hands high, with speckled coat on right hind leg, inside of front leg, and on hind leg, is supposed that a negro rode her off. Any one finding her please let her off, and giving information leading to the recovery of the mare, will be suitably rewarded. Address

mar20 O. T. SMITH, Ohatchee, Ala.

Petition for Appointment of Trustee.

A petition having been filed in my office on the 17th day of Dec. 1883, by John Schenck, of Calhoun county, Alabama, one of the devisees under the last will and testament of Michael Schenck, dec'd, late of Lincoln, North Carolina, and the purposes of that petition being to have John M. Caldwell, Esq., appointed as the successor of Miles W. Abernathy, dec'd, in a certain trusteeship created and set out in said will, said Miles W. Abernathy being mentioned in said will as the trustee, which said trustee has since died. Now the following persons who are heirs of said Michael Schenck, dec'd and interested in the proper execution of said special trust are hereby notified that Saturday the 26th day of April 1884, has been by me appointed as the time at which I will hear said petition at my office in Jacksonville, Alabama.

Heirs and legatees as above mentioned are as follows: John Schenck, Calhoun county, Ala.; Lavinia McCheson and Laura Hamby, North Carolina, just office unknown; Barbara Jenkins, Lincoln, N. C.; and David W. Schenck, Raleigh, N. C. The heirs of Elizabeth McDaniel deceased who reside in North Carolina but whose names and exact place of residence is unknown, Frank Schenck of Cleveland county, N. C.

WM. M. HAMES, Register.

mar20-24.

The Anniston Mammoth

DRY GOODS

AND

Millinery House

A. LESSER & CO.

The largest stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Notions, Hosiery and Fancy Dress Goods ever exhibited can be found here.

Ladies will find our store a place well worth a visit, as we are prepared to furnish everything in our business to suit a customer's best.

AT HOME.

We have secured the services of two ladies for the Spring Dressmaking and Millinery Department, who will at all times be ready to make, please and ready to serve the traveling public.

If you desire to be made to accommodate, but you will find when you come to Anniston that we have.

The Boss Dry Goods

HOUSE

Next door to E. L. Clark's Furniture House where we keep.

mar23-1m A. LESSER & CO.

No. 2 Mobile Block

Next door to E. L. Clark's Furniture House where we keep.

mar23-1m A. LESSER & CO.

Analysis by Dr. A. Vetter, F. R. S. C., Consulting Chemist Royal Agricultural Society, England, shows only a trace of arsenic in Blackwell's Bull Durham Tobacco. The soil of the Golden Belt of North Carolina, where this tobacco is grown, is free from arsenic. That is the reason of its delicious mildness. Nothing so pure and harmless for smoking. Beware of cheap imitations. No one who without the trade-mark of the Bull. All dealers have it.

When the exports of Blackwell's Bull Durham Tobacco are sent to the United States, they are packed in the Bull brand.

Blackwell's Bull Durham Smoking Tobacco.

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THE RAILROAD ERA IN LITERATURE.



"I have just published a book which is a complete history of the railroad in literature." John Hall, D.D.

Our Standard Library books for 15 cents and 25 cents are about the size of this entire advertisement. The type in nearly all the books are Small Pica, the size used in this sentence. Each book is printed on two fold paper, and is bound in a durable, handsome paper cover, with the name printed on the back and sides.

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Send 25 cents in cash or a check of these cheap books to J. H. Hall, American and European writers.

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The Treasury of David. To be completed in seven parts, all now ready. The first part is now out.

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14 Volumes for \$3.75.

In one quarto vol., cloth. Each work complete.

(1) Macaulay's Essays, (2) Carlyle's Essays, (3) Charles Kingsley's Town and Country, (4) Charles Kingsley's The Water Cure, (5) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's School Days, (6) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's University Days, (7) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's Student Life, (8) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's Travels, (9) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's Letters, (10) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's Poems, (11) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's Prose, (12) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's Verse, (13) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's Drama, (14) Thomas Hughes' Tom Brown's History.

Moyle-Ward Cyclopaedia of Quotations.

20,000 Quotations, Prose and Poetry, 50,000 Lines of Concordance. The only Cyclopaedia of Quotations in the English Language.

N. Y. Herald: "By long odds the best book of quotations in the English language."

W. E. Gladstone: "It is a massive and valuable volume."

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The Republican.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.
We are authorized to announce W. J. White as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

FOR SHERIFF.
We are authorized to announce D. H. White as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. White as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. A. Lander as a candidate for Sheriff.

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Prof. Word's Reading.

Rev. J. P. Word, formerly professor of elocution at Oxford College, and now connected with the Talladega Synodical Institute, gave a literary entertainment at the College building here Wednesday night. His programme embraced pathetic, humorous, oratorical, serious, dramatic and didactic selections, and his reading gave his audience the keenest pleasure. He should draw crowded houses wherever he goes. His work is wholly for the benefit of the fine institution with which he is connected and is most laudable in its object.

Susie Little, one of the brightest little girls of White Plains, died of congestion the 25th inst. Her teacher, in a letter to us, speaks of her in terms of highest praise and endearment.

Two new candidates this week—D. C. Savage, of Cross Plains, for Tax Collector and J. C. Watson, of Jenkins, for Commissioner.

Messrs Martin & Wilkerson are hauling wood preparatory to brick burning. Jacksonville will build despite the court house agitation.

Board of Education of Calhoun county will meet in Jacksonville, first Saturday in April.

Miss Lydia Weir, an almost lifetime resident of Jacksonville, died at the home of Mr. Harper, where she was boarding, Wednesday evening at three o'clock. She was the last of her immediate family. For many years she has been an invalid, and her death was not unexpected to her friends who knew her state of health. She was a lady of pure christian life and amiable character, and her death is much regretted in this community, in which she had many friends and not one single enemy.

Owing to the difference in the rate of insurance on the stock in the house that it will make for a printing office to go into the Rowan building, the REPUBLICAN will not move into the office built for it in that building. At the time it was built neither Major Rowan nor the editor of the REPUBLICAN knew of this difference in insurance rates between printing offices and stocks of merchandise. So, for the present the REPUBLICAN will remain at the old stand.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Herberton Mash.
Through the kindness of Mr. G. A. Mattison, depot agent, at this place, we are indebted for the statistics of coal shipped from this place during the month of February, which is 2,097,530 pounds, or nearly 1004 tons. This would do credit to some of the coal towns in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Robert McCain, one of our oldest and best citizens, generally keeps the boys laughing with his dry jokes.

The next appointment of Rev. D. D. Warlick, will be on the 4th Sunday in May at 11 o'clock. He will be at Jacksonville on the 4th Sunday in April to attend the District Conference.

In speaking of the cars obstructing passage on the new cut road last week, we said that it was the duty of the depot agents at this place to keep the road open. They say it is not their fault, but it is the conductors' business to keep all crossings cleared. We are glad to make the correction.

Last week I used the following language: "We would invite the Germania ninnybuds up hunting again if they did not kill so many sheep." Well I cannot see why any one should take offense at it. I did not mean to say that the boys killed sheep, but their dogs. I understand that it ruffled their feathers a little. Am glad to make the correction for fear the language may be misconstrued.

Ohatchie Overflows.
The farmers of this section are very much behind with their work; the excessive rains have stopped everything except eating, and still it rains.

Spring oats are looking very well but too much rain for others. Wheat almost a failure in and around here.

We are glad to see W. H. Rhodes of Ohatchie sitting up and he thinks he will be able to resume business in a few days.

Mr. W. M. Longan, of this neighborhood, died 22d with typhoid pneumonia. Another good man has gone. Also, 23d, Mrs. Sanford Walker. The bereaved families have our sympathy.

Mr. T. A. Wiggs has gone to Birmingham. He expects to make

that place his future home. May Alexander's fondest hopes be realized.

The polite Charles is with Smith & Meharg, and he is always glad to see the girls come.

Track laying on the E. & W. R. R. is moving on and by the middle of May we will have through trains to Cartersville, Ga.; then we look for lively times. Col. Stone will then be able to get trains to carry all the coke and coal he can get out. Other companies will open up during the spring and summer, and we think the future of our section will be all we can desire ere many years. But the candidates, still they come. "My kingdom for an office."

A voice from the West will say, next August, let the Court House remain at Jacksonville.

We would like very much for the candidates to give Ohatchie an appointment when they start around. We will try and give them a good crowd; if it don't conflict too much with work. We will promise plenty of good cold water and nice shades.

Morrisville Musings.

The members of Morrisville church have re-covered their house and otherwise improved the place, which speaks well for them. There is no better sign of a high-toned community than to see their house of worship kept in a neat and comfortable condition, and their cemeteries well cared for.

I am glad to hear that Rev. T. K. Trotter's health is much improved.

Mrs. Dora Walker died the 22d inst. She leaves a husband and one little child. The sorrowing husband has the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

I am glad to see the names of two more patriots added to the list of candidates. I have a long time thought but now I am fully convinced of the fact there are more men who desire to serve the people of this county in official capacity than any other county in the State.

Chocolate Chips.

Capt. Dick Kelly, of Oxford, was in our place this week, looking after some legal business; also C. C. Hudson, of DeArmanville.

Married in Choccoloco, March 25th, by Rev. J. A. Scott, Mr. W. W. Grisham and Miss Diana Hughes.

There is some fresh mad dog excitement this week.

J. A. Graham has rented his house and lot to John M. Teague. The familiar sound of the brick yard's whistle is again heard in our place.

I see from your last issue there is some talk of a change of riders at Anniston.

Farmers have almost lost their occupation, in consequence of the wet weather.

There is some serious sickness in our vicinity.

Anniston Briefs.

Furnace No. 2 is in full blast and adds new life to the town.

The Calhoun county medical society will meet in Anniston next Tuesday.

The Woodstock Iron Co's store is closed for the purpose of taking stock. Will remain closed for three days.

Mr. Smith, formerly of Decatur, Ga., is pushing his two story brick building to completion. He will prove quite an acquisition to Anniston, and we learn will be the Superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school at this place.

All who feel an interest in Anniston are delighted with the thought of having locomotive works here. There is no known reason why this shall not be the city of Alabama.

Cater & Johnson are breaking dirt for their two story brick building.

Weavers' Whisperings.

Rain, rain, rain, "from early morn 'till dewy eve." A rainbow would be a little comforting at present.

Our new depot is quite an improvement on the old one. It has a nice waiting room, and our young friend, Henry Venable, is using the brush with great skill on the outside.

We have a splendid school, under charge of Mr. H. T. Persons, with Miss Emily Goodlett as his assistant.

Miss Fanny Haden is visiting here. Mr. J. H. Douglass has gone to Covington, Ga., to go into business. Mr. G. Z. Henderson has entered business with Cater & Johnson at Anniston.

Sunday last Tom Glover and

Walter Hubbard encountered a mad dog. They got guns and followed until the furious animal was killed.

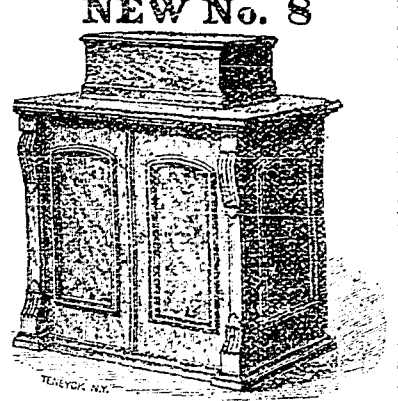
The Hot Blast scribler continues to agitate the removal of the court house from Jacksonville to Anniston. That would be a great job. Jacksonville has always been true to her country and its interests. Now forsake her? No; a thousands times no. We'll dispute every inch of ground; instead of retreating we'll advance, instead of relaxing, we'll brace anew our nerves for the conflict; when the banners wave we will be there, though it be in the thickest of the fight, and soon our victory will be won and we will have naught to do but to lay aside our weapons and sing the note of lasting triumph. Bravo Jacksonville.

Notice.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., March 3th, 1884.
It is ordered by the Mayor and Aldermen of the town of Jacksonville, Ala., that an election be held at the Court House in said town on the 31st day of March 1884 for the purpose of electing Mayor and five Councilors to serve as such for the ensuing year.

Wheeler & Wilson

NEW No. 8



It is the lightest running and has no noisy shuttle. It is less dangerous to health than any of the heavy and noisy shuttle machines. For sale by

Agents Wanted.

Send for price list and terms. Wheeler & Wilson, 117 N. 3rd St., Jacksonville, Ala.

ANNUAL SETTLEMENT.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County, Ala.
In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, March 25th, 1884.
This day came D. H. Adersolt, Guardian of the Person of John M. Adersolt, and Sarah C. Adersolt, his two minor daughters, and filed in court his account and vouchers for annual settlement of his guardianship.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of

MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

and of every grade, ready made and to order. Now receiving as handsome lines of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES.

Valises, Umbrellas

AND

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

Spring and Summer Wear

as can be found in any city in this country. On hand also a large line of Samples from which suits can be selected and measures taken and a perfect fit guaranteed.

FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Will be our specialty. Gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. We are determined to be known as the

TONY CLOTHING STORE

of this entire section. Call on us when you are in Anniston.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

mar-ly.

NEW

LIVERY STABLE.

CROOK & PRIVETT,

(Successors to McClellan & Crook.)

Are now prepared to accommodate the public with the best of turn-outs of every description, as our

Vehicles and Harness are New,

AND

OUR STOCK YOUNG AND FAST.

Good comfortable conveyances meet all trains. Charges moderate. Our motto is "LIVE AND LET LIVE." Trusting that the people of Jacksonville and visitors will give us a liberal share of patronage, we are, yours, respectfully,

CROOK & PRIVETT.

WANTED 100,000 Shingles delivered at any point on the East & West Railroad. B. B. NUNNELLY, Onatchee, Ala. mar-22-4f

CYCLONE CYCLONE CYCLONE!!
Hats blown down fifty per cent in prices. All kinds and styles from a Texas cow boy's to an American dude's. Pearl Stiffs, Broadway Felts, Straws, Manillas &c. Come while there is a bargain to be given. Respectfully,
E. H. Colclough & Co., Rome, Ga. mar-22-3f

Call at once and see the beautiful lace neck-wear at Miss Kate Crawford's.

Miss Kate Crawford has been supplying our fair ladies so long, with hats and bonnets, that she has learned to suit the tastes of all, and takes great pleasure in showing her goods. You cannot fail to be pleased this season, for she has a larger and more complete stock than ever. Call early, for these goods are going off like hot cakes.

TILE

GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE NEW SHORT LINE

BETWEEN THE —NORTH AND EAST— —and SOUTH and SOUTHWEST— THROUGH SCHEDULE in effect Feb. 17th, 1884.

WESTWARD.	No. 1. Express Daily.	No. 2. Daily Accommodation.
Leve. Atlanta.	7:20 a. m.	5:40 p. m.
Whitehall St.	7:31 "	5:50 "
Villa Rica	7:41 "	6:00 "
Anniston	7:51 "	6:10 "
Ave. Birmingham.	8:00 p. m.	7:00 a. m.
Ave. Birmingham.	8:20 p. m.	7:20 p. m.
Meridian	10:20 "	
Mobile	11:41 "	
N. O. & S. O. N. E.	12:00 "	
Leve. N. O.	8:20 p. m.	
Mobile	11:41 "	
Villa Rica	11:51 "	
Whitehall St.	12:00 "	
Ave. Birmingham.	12:25 p. m.	
Anniston	12:35 "	
Whitehall St.	12:45 "	
Villa Rica	12:55 "	
Whitehall St.	1:05 "	
Ave. Birmingham.	1:15 "	
Anniston	1:25 "	
Whitehall St.	1:35 "	
Villa Rica	1:45 "	
Whitehall St.	1:55 "	
Ave. Birmingham.	2:05 "	

At Atlanta with diverging lines for all points North and East and all points in Georgia and Florida. At Anniston with the E. & W. R. R. for points Northeast and Southwest. At Birmingham with A. C. S. R. R. and Land & N. R. R. to meet North, West and South.

Purchase your tickets via the Short Line. Select quick and easy route. Making sure connections with all lines at Birmingham, Anniston and Atlanta. L. V. SAGE, General Superintendent. L. S. BROWN, Gen'l Pass Agent. GENERAL OFFICES, BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

NOTICE NO. 2937.

LASH OFFICE, MONROE, ALA., February 7th, 1884.
Notice is hereby given that the following named soldier has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Judge Probate Court at Jacksonville, Ala., on March 31st, 1884, viz: William P. Reeves, Home-land claim for the E. & W. R. R. Sec. 16, T. 15, S. 10, E. 1st.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: N. W. Bonds, Anniston, Ala.; W. F. Wells, John Milner, Laidley Young of Wetumpka Station, THOMAS J. SCOTT, Register.

Porter, Martin & Co.,

has just opened a full, fresh and complete stock of

FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES,

Also

Hardware and Farmer's Supplies.

We expect to keep constantly on hand a good supply of

Corn, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats &c.

We expect to sell for cash with the motto,

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

You can find us in the

NEW BRICK CORNER,

Southwest corner Public square, Jacksonville, Ala.

CALL AND SEE US.

Respectfully,

PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

WM. M. LINDSAY,

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN—

FURNITURE,

China, Crockery, Glass and Queensware, Lamps, Chandeliers, Etc.

Stat Spring Beds, Spiral Spring Beds, Wagon Wire Mattresses, Hair, Moss, Cotton, Shuck, and Straw Mattresses, Pillows, Carved Cots, Mirrors, Large and Small, Perforated Cane, Rattan and Wood Seat Chairs, Frames, Mouldings.

Curtains and Curtain Fixtures.

UNDERTAKER

I have constantly on hand a full assortment of

Burial Cases, Caskets, Etc.,

Hearse and Carriages furnished at reasonable prices. Orders by mail, telegraph or otherwise receive prompt attention day or night.

ANNISTON, ALABAMA.

B. F. Carpenter & Co.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

TOBACCO, CIGARS, &c.,

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

It is the intention of this firm to offer goods for the year 1884 at such low prices as will induce custom. No notice in this part of the country carries a larger or more select stock.

Family and Fancy Groceries.

We have everything that can be possibly asked for, from a box of sardines to a hoghead of sugar from a ten penny nail to a china tea set. In fact our stock is universal. We have anticipated as far as we could, in purchasing our stock for this year, the entire wants of the community. Harness, saddlery, Trunks, Valises, Crockery, Ready-made Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Heavy Family, and Light and Fancy Groceries, Nails, Trace Chains, Iron, Saws, Tobacco, Lamps, Lanterns, Glassware, nice line of Pipes. In a clear we can show the

Very Best in the Market.

In Globets we sell an article that will drive a ten-penny nail and not break. In fact our goods are all

FIRST CLASS, WHILE CHEAP

It is our aim to please our customers, and so deal with them as that they will advertise us to their friends. The public generally are respectfully invited to call and examine our

LARGE AND SELECT STOCK

before purchasing elsewhere. jan-5-6m

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!!

A. L. STEWART & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES.

(Brick Block East Side Public Square)

JACKSONVILLE, ALABAMA.

The stock is saved from the fire having been almost entirely disposed of, we have opened up in our new building an almost

ENTIRELY NEW STOCK

OF LADIES' DRESS GOODS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c.,

Family Groceries in large and select quantity. Fancy Groceries, Confections, Powder, Shot, &c., Cutlery, Cooking Stoves, Woodenware and everything kept in a general stock of merchandise. It is our aim to please our patrons, and we shall sell goods this year at a rate that will be satisfactory to our customers, leaving ourselves only a reasonable profit on some. Our motto shall be

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

Our patrons and friends are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere. jan-5-ly

A. C. EDWARDS & CO.

Have now in Stock a large variety and numerous Patterns of

Dressing Case Suits, "Dresser" Suits, Parlor Suits,

Dining Room and Hall Furniture of all Grades.

THEY ALSO MANUFACTURE AND KEEP FOR SALE THE BEST, MOST COMFORT-ABLE AND DURABLE MATTRESSES IN THE MARKET.

Wood and Metallic Burial Cases Furnished at Short Notice.

Everything reliable and first-class. They invite the public to call, inspect their goods, and get prices before purchasing elsewhere, assuring them that the best, finest and cheapest goods will be found at

A. C. EDWARDS & CO.,

1st Avenue, between 2nd and 3rd Sts., Birmingham, Alabama.

